

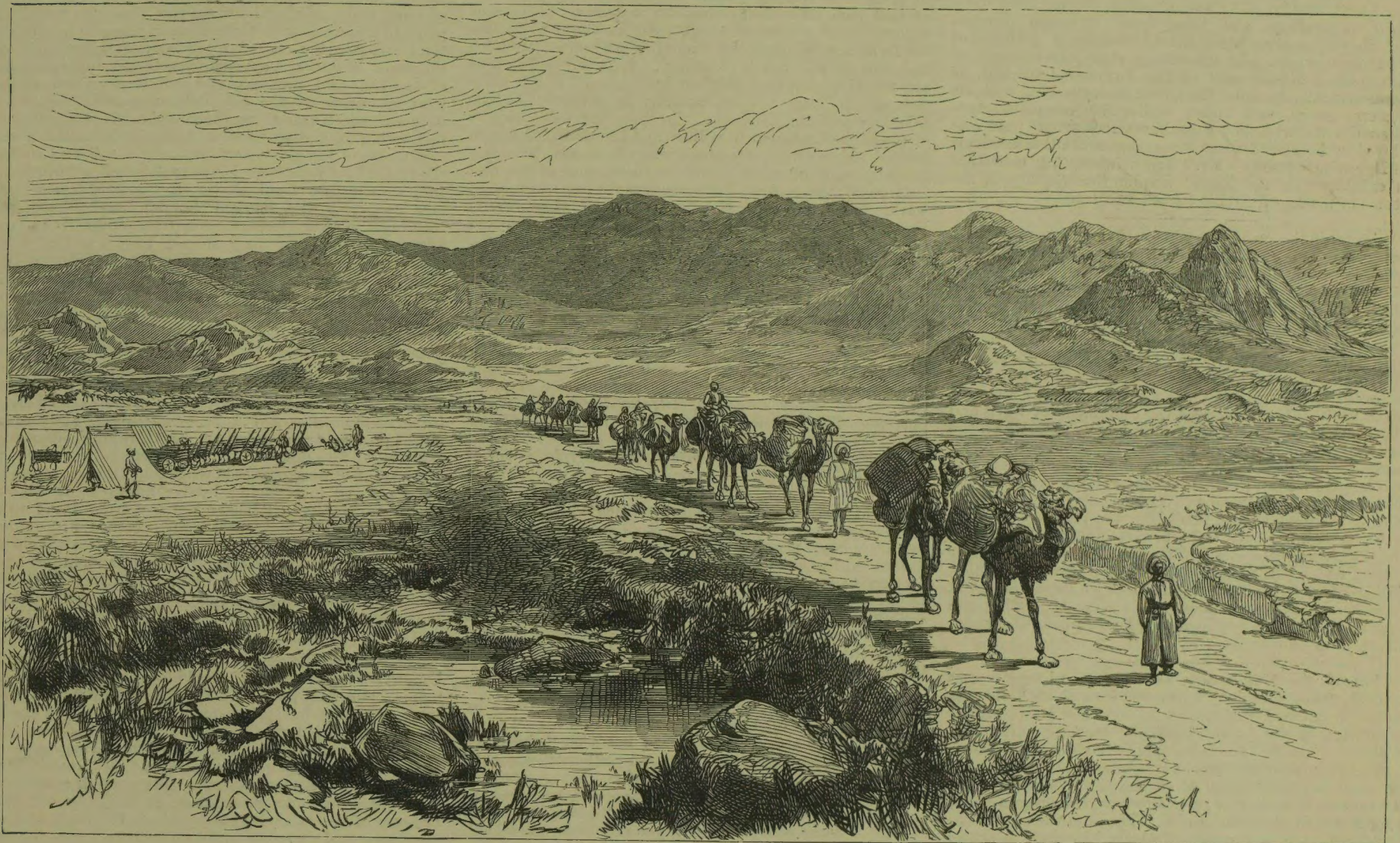
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

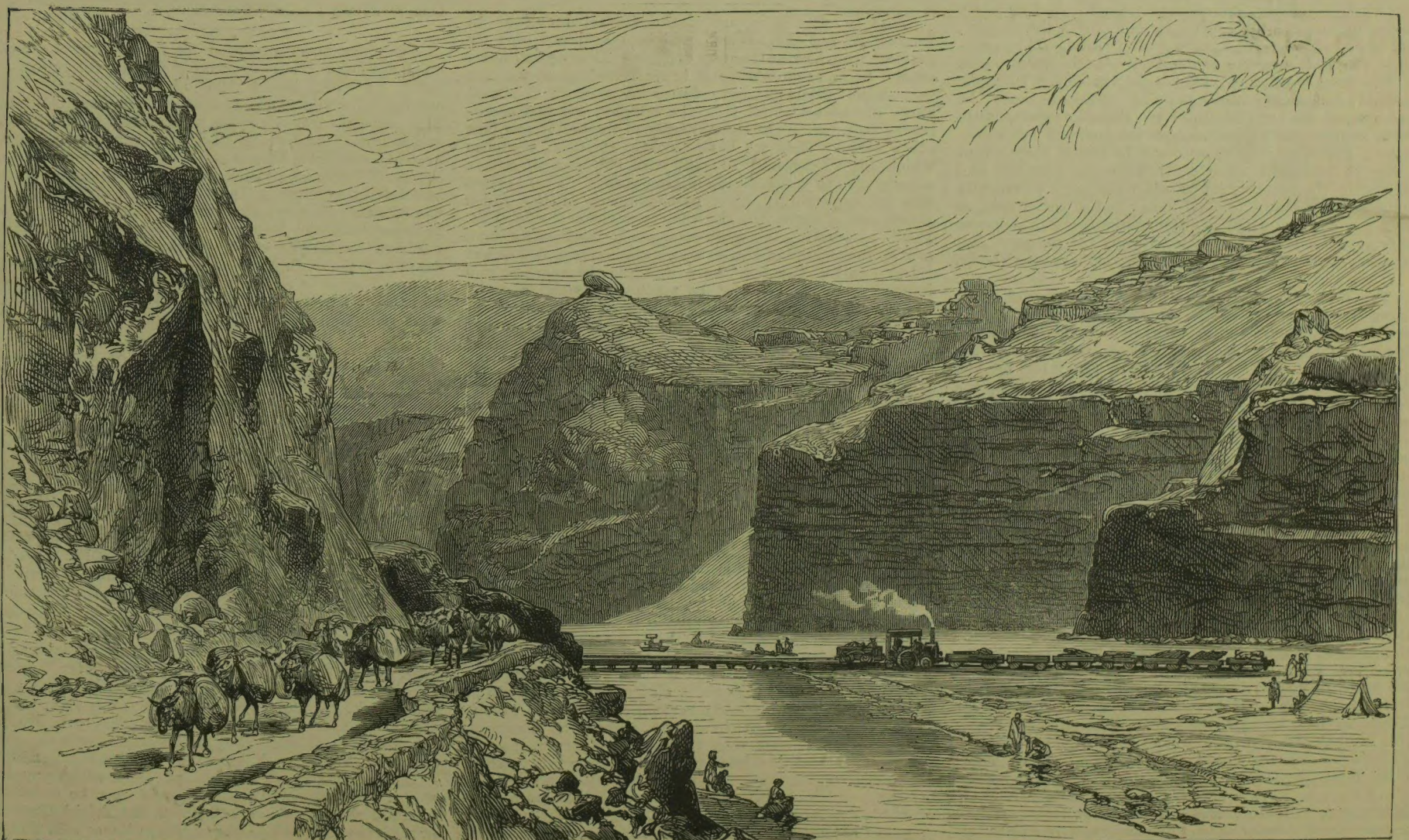
No. 2419.—VOL. LXXXVII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885.

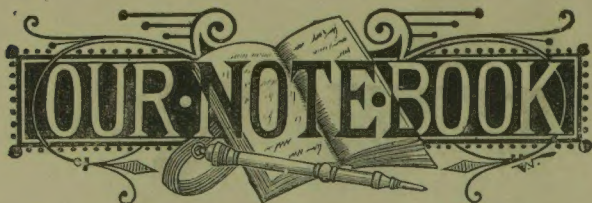
TWO SIXPENCE.
WHOLE SHEETS By Post, 6^d.



THE BOLAN PASS ROAD AND RAILWAY: VIEW FROM KIRTA, LOOKING UP THE PASS.



THE BOLAN PASS ROAD AND RAILWAY.—OLD AND NEW WAY OF CARRYING STORES: VIEW LOOKING DOWN THE PASS.



It has long been regarded as past dispute that the cradle of Greek art was to be sought somewhere near the banks of the Nile, and the discoveries made by Mr. Flinders Petrie at the Nebireh Mount (Nekratis), between Alexandria and Cairo, go to suggest that at a very remote period there must have been a very large export trade in ornamental work of all kind to Greece and elsewhere. In the excavations, which have been carried on with great energy, innumerable objects, especially of pottery, were discovered, and so arranged that the dates of their production can be assigned with tolerable accuracy. The period during which the workshops of Nekratis were most active would seem to have extended from the seventh to the fourth century B.C.; and although the workmen drew their inspirations and ideas from Egyptian sources, yet they themselves were Greeks, originally, perhaps, of Phœnician origin. An interesting study can be made of the gradual development of the Egyptian lotus-leaf, as used decoratively, into the Greek honeysuckle, with its flowers, leaves, and buds; whilst the complete paraphernalia of a workshop show how Greek artists were employed in the manufacture of scarabæi and other emblems of Egyptian worship. Mr. Petrie's interesting collection is exhibited by the Egypt Exploration Society, at the rooms of the Royal Archaeological Institute.

Amongst the arrangements for the ensuing winter, we are glad to hear that Miss J. E. Harrison, who has done so much to render the study of Greek attractive to her own sex, will give a course of lectures on the mythology of the Iliad, as illustrated by Greek vase paintings. In pursuit of all available helps to this subject, Miss Harrison has not only visited the principal museums of Europe, but has found means of studying the best private collections in Italy, Greece, and elsewhere. The present course of lectures will deal with the period assigned by the Homeric myth to the interval between the Judgment of Paris and the Death of Achilles; and the various ways in which the same myth was treated at different periods of fictile decoration will be shown by careful reproductions. This course will be given at the South Kensington High School on the Wednesdays of November, commencing at 5.15 p.m. During the same month, Miss Harrison proposes to give, at the British Museum, a short course of three lectures on the Parthenon Marbles. The proceeds of the former course, which will be open to gentlemen as well as ladies, will be given to the fund for the proposed British school at Athens. Further particulars and tickets for both series may be obtained on application to Miss Jenner, 63, Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, W.

Should the Municipality of London, when it comes into existence, decide to follow the lead of its Paris prototype in the matter of cremation, it will at least gain the reputation of not being afraid of "burning questions." Whether or not the Paris Municipality be right in legalising, by an administrative decree, a revolution in the disposal of the dead, is a question on which it is needless to enter, but the reform, if such it be, seems to have been begun at the wrong end of the social scale. This is all the more to be wondered at in a country of which "Egalité" is one of the Government passwords. French people, especially those of the poorer classes, have already an instinctive dread of their hospitals, firmly believing, and sometimes not without reason, that patients therein are frequently during life used as subjects of experiment by the doctors, and by the students of anatomy afterwards. The knowledge, too, that they will be deprived of such decent burial as "la fosse commune" affords is not likely to make hospital treatment more popular, and it must be remembered that "l'hôpital" in France, especially in Paris, supplies to a great extent the place of our work-house. Possibly, if paupers could be polled they might prefer to be burnt after death to being petrified and utilised in the construction of sea-walls, as was recently suggested to a Board of Guardians; but in either case, as there is something which is either prejudice or principle to be removed, it is not advisable to apply the saying "Fiat experimentum in corpore vile"—that is, on the pauper's body.

The French horse, Xaintrailles, belonging to M. A. Lupin (the "doyen" of the French Jockey Club), and considered likely at one time to turn out the best horse, English or foreign, of his year, has been struck out of the Doncaster St. Leger. Like the dog in the fable, he lost the substance by trying after the shadow—he gave up the French Derby, which seemed to be a certainty for him, only to be beaten for the English. And now he has had to relinquish his chance of retrieving his character at Doncaster. Surely M. Lupin has been the most unfortunate of owners; he was the first Frenchman to win a great (or any) English race with a French-bred horse, when he won the Goodwood Cup with Jouvence in 1853; he has been a wonderfully good customer in our thoroughbred-horse-market; he has purchased winner after winner of our Oaks (beginning, if there be no mistake, with Wings, who won the Oaks in 1825, and was imported into France in 1837) to breed him something that should win him some of our "classic" races, and he has done nothing better than the half-Oaks he won with Enguerrande. Salvator should have won him the St. Leger of 1875; but with his usual bad luck (or whatever the philosophers admit in the place of luck), Salvator (the best horse of his year, Galopin himself scarcely excepted) was "amiss." M. Lupin, in fact, seems to belong to those unlucky owners, like Lord George Bentinck, the late Lord Derby, and Lord Palmerston, who cannot win their heart's desire, whilst other men, like the late Sir Joseph Hawley, the present Mr. Bowes in his palmy days, and the late Mr. James Merry, can win the Derby not once, but twice; and, as regards the first two named, three and even four times, and two years running. And yet there is no such thing as luck.

The Prince of Wales is well known to be a keen and accomplished judge of pictures and sculpture, and when abroad, takes a special delight in discovering and encouraging rising talent. When last he was in Paris he visited the studio of a young sculptor named D'Epeny, and was so well pleased with his productions that he recommended an exhibition of them in London. Needless to say, his Royal Highness's advice was gratefully accepted; and during the ensuing season a collection of M. D'Epeny's works will be on view at Mr. McLean's gallery, in the Hay-market.

Everyone who watches the signs of the times will have observed that the tendency in literature is to brevity and cheapness. Small books, short articles, abridgments, and compilations are the order of the day. Great histories are boiled down to school manuals, works of science are fitted for the pocket; and if no living poet, like the late Mr. Horne, gives us a farthing epic, our principal living poets have yielded to the taste of the age by publishing selections from their poems. In magazine literature, half-a-crown periodicals have in several instances been reduced in price to a shilling; while serials originally published at that sum offer their wares for sixpence. It is now reported that a well-known quarterly is about to assume the form and character of a monthly magazine; we hope the example will not be followed. It is impossible that any monthly, however ably conducted, can fill the place occupied so long and so worthily by reviews like the *Quarterly* and the *Edinburgh*. In those journals subjects of the highest moment in politics and literature have been treated exhaustively, for the writers have not been fettered by want of space. And to them some of the best authors of the century have willingly given their best work. What names and what memories they recall! From the days of Southey and Scott, of Macaulay and Sir James Stephen, of Sydney Smith and Croker, to the days of living writers like Sir Henry Taylor, Mr. Aubrey De Vere, and Mr. Palgrave, these reviews have enriched our literature with masterpieces to which we turn again and again for instruction and delight.

Men of science will probably never be able to distinguish accurately between reason and instinct. Many actions recorded of animals show the possession of qualities which imply foresight, memory, and even moral purpose. The dog that dies upon his master's grave, or risks his life to save him, would seem to possess attributes that are more human than brutal. Self-sacrifice is one of the noblest of virtues. It is one which all men admire; but one which few men, to the full extent, care to practise. Last week a dog set us all a fine example. According to the newspaper report of a fire at Rochdale, two little boys, who were sleeping in an attic, were only discovered by the action of a retriever dog, who led the firemen to the boys' bedside. "The dog, which refused to leave the house till the children were rescued, was suffocated." The famous hound whose grave tourists visit at Beddgelert, was surely not more worthy of a monument than the faithful retriever who thus yielded his life to save his master's children.

Let us ignore our own feelings and go entirely by statistics, for there be those who declare and expect us to believe that this summer's warmth has been "above the average." They profess to speak on authority, and they call to mind the simple Simon who, being accosted by a friend, was grievously perplexed and hesitated to return the greeting, saying cautiously: "I heard you were dead." "I can contradict that, you see," said the friend, pleasantly. "Ah!" rejoined Simon, "but I have always found that the man who told me has turned out to be right." This is an old story of "Scholastics."

That St. Paul's is one of the noblest buildings in London, if not the noblest, will be questioned only by persons who lack catholicity of taste. Every year, however, it becomes more difficult to see Wren's great work to advantage. Railways have destroyed some of the finest views of the cathedral from the bridges, and vast warehouses rising up in the close vicinity of the building injure other views. Then we have recently removed churches which Sir Christopher erected with consummate art as adjuncts, so to speak, of the mighty edifice. There is just now an opportunity, as a correspondent of the *Times* points out, of improving the view from the east side of St. Paul's by securing the space occupied by St. Paul's School and by the adjoining houses which are being pulled down. "In no part of London," he writes, "could so grand and imposing an improvement be made at so small a cost." The suggestion is a good one; but so great are the conflicting interests in the City, that it is to be feared it will remain a suggestion. It may be accomplished when Wren's fine plan of throwing the cathedral open to the river is carried out, but hardly before that day. Yet, we shall rejoice if this prophecy prove a false one.

Since grouse disease played such havoc amongst the feathered inhabitants of the moors, there has been no such good season as the present. Large bags are the rule, especially in Perthshire, where on the 12th Mr. C. J. Wertheimer (owner of Cherry Ripe, Cinderella, and other well-known Millais'), shooting with two guns, at Finnart, killed sixty-one and a half brace of grouse, this being the largest bag reported for the opening day of the season, which, as usual, was hopelessly wet and stormy. Finnart is in a most romantic part of the Highlands, comprising the hills over which Rob Roy Macgregor led the Royal troops so many disastrous dances. The barracks which were built for the accommodation of the soldiers engaged in tracking the celebrated Jacobite is now a shooting lodge, from which the top of Ben Nevis is clearly visible. It will be remembered that he was eventually shot some twenty miles off, four miles from the village of Rannoch, whence tourists walk over to Macgregor's cave, the spot on which he breathed his last. Loch Rannoch is good for trout-fishing, but until this year the "oldest inhabitant" of the neighbourhood cannot remember the capture of a salmon. A very large one, which, however, did not show signs of having been down to the sea, was caught on the 10th inst.

Some time ago our comic contemporary *Punch* pictorially related how an intoxicated militiaman became indignant when a railway guard assured him that he could not have lost his ticket. "Could not lose my ticket?" he replied, "Why, I've lost the big drum!" And a person who could mislay a commodity of that description and bulk certainly developed a special genius for losing. But a medical journal published at Lyons reports a case still more curious in the same regard. It appears that a mountebank included amongst his tricks that of swallowing a sword; by a sudden accidental movement the blade broke short off while it was in his throat, and now it has been, it is feared, irretrievably lost. He has been probed, and stood on his head, and given medicine, and sounded, but no trace of the implement can the surgeons find, nor does the patient suffer any inconvenience; but having lost about eight inches by one and a half of cold steel down his own gullet, he really ought to take precedence as a "loser" over the militiaman with, or more properly without, the big drum.

Brussels has not been long in following the example set by Newcastle of celebrating the jubilee year of her railway system; and perhaps there are few countries which can point to a more steady, though slow, advance in the comforts and benefits offered to railway travellers than can Belgium. It does not appear, from the accounts published of the historical procession of last week, whether there were specimens of the old Belgian guard, who, armed with a trumpet, ran along the foot-board of the train in full swing, clinging to the carriage-door like a cat; or a model of the old "machine fixe" which used to draw the trains by a rope from Liège to Ans—as in former days they were drawn from Euston to Camden Town on the now forgotten and merged London and Birmingham Railway. Other foreign countries must now soon bestir themselves if they intend to mark the jubilee year by any ceremony. Meanwhile, France—that country of revolutions and equality—can point with misplaced pride to the conservatism of her railway administrators. The Northern of France, for example, might exhibit in daily use carriages—especially those for second and third class passengers—which probably date from the opening of the line, and undoubtedly exceed in discomfort and dirt any to be found north of the Pyrenees. The Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean Railway (otherwise known as the P.L.M.—*plaignez-les-malheureux*) might produce an array of officials distinguished amongst all others for discourtesy and hectoring; whilst the Western of France could show that in fifty years it had not succeeded in reducing by five minutes the time required to perform the short journey from Paris to St. Germain. In 1835 the first train occupied fifty minutes in getting over the fourteen miles which separate the capital from its most delightful suburb, and in 1885 precisely the same time is required; for, although there is now one express-train per diem, it halts for ten minutes to change engines before mounting the incline!

Poor Annie Parker, who lately died in the Greenwich Union Infirmary, was a shocking example of "dipsomania," and might serve Sir Wilfrid Lawson for a constant text. She was but thirty-five years of age, yet she had been charged before the magistrates with drunkenness more than four hundred times, so that, though she was never accused of felony, she had spent the greater part of her life in prison, where she was "always well conducted." Can such a very exceptional case be fairly quoted as an instance of the evil wrought by alcohol? Such a woman must have had "a screw loose somewhere," and it seems, unfortunately, to have been just where the alcohol goes to. If it had been elsewhere, she might have been dangerous to the community; as it was, she appears to have been "nobody's enemy but her own."

Cleopatra never prepared for her Antony hospitality on such a magnificent—we were going to write ridiculous—scale, as that which the Emperor Francis Joseph arranged for the entertainment of the Czar Alexander. This potentate was to remain at Kremsier for thirty hours, and in order that he might be properly accommodated, his host had sent from Vienna 400 beds, 60 court-carriages, 90 horses, 10,000 wine-glasses and the same number of plates, and 450 dozen of wine. It would almost appear as though the Austrian Emperor expected the Czar of all the Russias to bring "all the Russias" with him; and as he had, in addition to the above list, provided 500 pounds of wax candles, it is fair to presume that he imagined they would sit up all night to consume the liquors. What two mighty monarchs and their respective suites were to do with 10,000 wine-glasses in a day and a half is, indeed, a mystery.

Mr. Cragg, the gallant fireman of Rochdale, deserves public thanks for his behaviour at a fire there last week. Not only did he risk his life to save two or three human lives, as it was his duty to do, but, having saved them, he once more risked his own life to save a dog's, as it was not his duty to do. True, the dog, a fine retriever apparently, had summoned him to the rescue of a half-suffocated boy, and deserved some consideration on that account; but, if dogs received all the consideration their race deserves for benefits (bar hydrophobia) conferred upon man (particularly in boyhood), they would probably be exempted by special act from being liable to vivisection. At any rate, Mr. Cragg evidently regarded the retriever as a dog and a brother; and Mr. Cragg must be regarded as an honour to his species.

The Royal Humane Society's bronze medal was well bestowed at the annual dinner of the Bicester Volunteers upon "bandsman" Inwood, who, whilst his corps was on the march, "jumped into a swift-flowing river with his clothes on and rescued a drowning lad, nearly losing his own life in so doing." Had Mr. Inwood been a "regular" and a "combatant" he could not have set a better example of the spirit and prompt action which promise so well if the British Volunteer should ever be called upon to stand shoulder to shoulder with the British Grenadier, or with that Light Infantry of whom it was said that they would "Go anywhere, and do anything."

THE COURT.

Her Majesty and the Royal family, and the members of the household, attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday morning, the Dean of Windsor officiating. The Queen, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, the children of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, left Osborne on Monday for Balmoral. The Royal party crossed from Osborne in the Alberta, and landed at Clarence Yard, Gosport. A special train was in waiting, and her Majesty and suite at once left for Balmoral, via Basingstoke. The Royal train arrived at Larbert on Tuesday morning at 8.34. A stoppage was made for five minutes for the examination of the train, which then left for the north. Perth was reached at 9.40, and the Queen was there received by the Duke of Athole, with whom her Majesty conversed for some time. Breakfast was partaken of by the Royal party in the committee rooms, and after a stay of fifty-five minutes the train proceeded. The Royal party arrived at Ballater on Tuesday afternoon, and drove thence to Balmoral. A special welcome was given to Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg; a triumphal arch bore inscriptions welcoming them to their Highland home; and the newly married couple were met and escorted by all the tenants and servants on the Queen's estate. In the evening a torchlight procession was followed by the ghillies dancing some reels, and a bonfire was lighted on a neighbouring hill. It is expected that the Queen will reside in Scotland till about the middle of November, when the Court will return to Windsor Castle.

The Prince of Wales left Aberdeen last Saturday morning on board the Royal yacht Osborne for Norway. His Royal Highness arrived at Odde on Sunday evening, and took part in an excursion on the Sandven Lake last Monday. The Prince arrived at Bergen on Tuesday at noon, and left that city on Wednesday. The Princess of Wales, with two of her daughters and suite, left London on the 19th inst. for Gmünden, where they arrived on Friday evening.

Last Saturday afternoon the Duke of Connaught and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, with Colonel Byng in attendance, visited Parkhurst and inspected the 2nd Battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, under the command of Colonel Nightingale.

Prince Christian left Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park, on Tuesday for Darmstadt, Berlin, and Silesia. Princess Christian went on Thursday to Homburg, going later on to Darmstadt.

The Grand Duke of Hesse, accompanied by Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg and suite, left London last Saturday evening for Dover, where they embarked upon a special steamer for Calais.

Lord Sydney, on attaining his eightieth birthday, has received a congratulatory address, together with a jewelled star of the Order of the Bath, from past and present members of the Queen's household.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE.

The marriage of M. Henri De Satgé, third son of the late Viscomte De Satgé, with Miss Emily Frances Ashley, second daughter of the late Hon. Henry Ashley, brother of the Earl of Shaftesbury, was celebrated on the 20th inst., at the parish church of Holy Trinity, Dorchester. The bride—who was dressed in bodice and train of white frizé velvet, and plush over-petticoat of white satin duchesse, trimmed with flounces of fine old Brussels lace and sprays of orange-blossom, and Brussels lace veil fastened with diamonds—was given away, in the unavoidable absence, through indisposition, of the Earl of Shaftesbury, by Mr. J. Floyer, M.P. She wore a magnificent diamond and sapphire bracelet, presented by the Earl of Shaftesbury. There were four bridesmaids—Miss Ashley (sister of the bride), Miss G. Fellowes, Miss Mansell, and Miss Elsie Williams—each attired in dresses of primrose-coloured nun's veiling, with petticoats and waistcoats of deep violet satin brocade. Their bonnets were made of primrose-coloured areoplane and pearl beads, decorated with primrose aigrettes and deep violet pansies. The bridegroom was accompanied by Mr. J. Agg-Gardner as best man. At the close of the ceremony the "Wedding March" was played, and the party returned to Stratton Manor, where the breakfast was served. The newly married pair left subsequently for St. Giles's, Lord Shaftesbury's residence.

THE BOLAN PASS RAILWAY.

The construction, by the Government of India, of a road and railway through the Bolan Pass, from Dadur, on the border of Scinde, up the gorges and ravines through which the stream called the Bolan descends rapidly in its course of fifty-five miles, is a work of some difficulty, and of much importance as giving better access to the military station of Quetta. We continue the series of Illustrations from Sketches by Lieutenant F. H. Oldfield, R.E., some of which were published in the last two Numbers of this Journal; one is a view looking up the Pass from Kirta, about seventeen miles from the eastern entrance, where the valley widens to a plain three or four miles in extent. In the other Sketch, where the view looks down the Pass, the railway-train is seen conveying stores, presenting a significant contrast to the old method of transport, still practised on this road by the native Brahmins or Beloochis, whose chief wealth is in their hardy serviceable horses, camels, donkeys, and cattle. They are a wild, lawless people, and every man carries a gun, sword, and shield wherever he goes; but, though idle and dirty in their habits, they have a certain sense of honesty, in their own way, and our officers manage to deal with them. In April, May, and part of June, this year, when the railway work was suspended on account of the cholera scare, as much as 350 tons of Commissariat stores was sent daily to Quetta by carts, mules, donkeys, and camels. The lower part of the Bolan Pass is very unhealthy in the hot season.

In London last week 2535 births and 1473 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 220, and the deaths 130, below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years.

On Monday the annual meeting of the Oxfordshire Rifle Association took place at Hinksey Butts, and was very successful. The competitors were more numerous than on any previous occasion, whilst the prizes were larger. The bronze medal of the National Rifle Association with £15 was won by Private Dancer, Oxford. The range prizes were won by Sergeant Eaton, Thame, at 200 yards; by Private Tallett, Oxford, at 500 yards; and by Sergeant Thompson, University Volunteers, at 600 yards. The Association Prize was won by Lieutenant Lindsay, Bicester. The contest was concluded on Tuesday in splendid weather, and the shooting was unusually high. Colonel Hall's prize was won by Corporal Andrews, of Oxford, who made the highest possible score at 500 yards, scoring seven bulls in succession. Colonel North's prize was won by Private Pentycross, Colonel Morrell's (for Ycomany) by Trooper Cousins, and Colonel Morrell's open prize by Private Venables.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB,
NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE.

This new club-house, now in course of erection, next to the Grand Hotel in Northumberland-avenue, will be a very striking and handsome addition to the buildings in the street. The style of the new building is a free rendering of early Renaissance with high pitched roofs, and boldly shaped gables breaking up the sky-line. The front towards Northumberland-avenue, which is over 200 ft. in length, is finished with a boldly treated circular end, to suit the requirements of the site; it will be entirely faced with red and buff terra-cotta, with elaborately modelled figures and enriched ornament. The architect, Mr. R. W. Edis, F.S.A., of Fitzroy-square, has adapted a free treatment of domestic Renaissance to get over the difficulty of the large and small fenestration necessary for the different rooms; the general club-rooms requiring large and lofty window-openings, while the upper floors, which are entirely devoted to bed-rooms for the club members, have openings of a much smaller scale to suit the various rooms. On the ground floor will be a handsome and lofty entrance-hall, off which there will be a reception-room, 36 ft. by 27 ft. From the outer hall there will be a wide corridor leading to the octagonal inner hall, 30 ft. in diameter. From this inner hall the principal rooms on the ground floor will be approached; and a double marble staircase, 10 ft. wide, will lead up to the principal rooms on the first floor. On the ground floor there will be a reading-room, 120 ft. long by 30 ft. wide, having the central portion recessed with circular bays at each end, giving a break of 50 ft. by 27 ft. in the centre of the room. There will be a smoking-room, 45 ft. by 26 ft., on the ground floor, with the grand staircase and the necessary offices and service-rooms. On the first floor, in the main building, will be a large general coffee-room, 140 ft. long by 30 ft. wide, with the central portion recessed, similarly to the reading-room on the ground floor, and finished at the narrow end with a circular open loggia, facing the river. There will be a large billiard-room and library, and various offices, on the first floor. The second floor is devoted to committee-rooms, house dining-rooms, and billiard and card rooms. The three upper floors will be entirely devoted to club bed-rooms; the servants' rooms being provided for in the various mezzanine floors facing Northumberland-street. The building will generally be fire-proof throughout; it will be fitted up with every modern convenience, including hydraulic lifts to all parts, and a large elevator to all floors for the use of members. The general offices, including kitchen and rooms for the boilers, engines, and the dynamos for electric lighting and steam power, will be in the basement, and mezzanine over them. All parts of the building will be well lighted and heated, and thoroughly ventilated. The site, which is a prominent and valuable one, being somewhat awkward in shape, required considerable skill in the arrangement of the various rooms, owing to the extreme depth at the end next the Grand Hotel, and to the narrow wedge-shaped form at the south end, dividing Northumberland-avenue and Northumberland-street. But the architect has managed to make the most of the site, by grouping his principal rooms round the octagonal central hall, and placing his main entrance at the wider end. With the sanction of the Metropolitan Board of Works, terra-cotta has been freely used throughout, being considered by the architect the most suitable material for a London building, and specially adapted for the style chosen for the new club. The works are being rapidly pushed forward by the contractor, Mr. Boyce, under the direct supervision of the architect, Mr. Edis; and it is expected that the club will be open for the use of members next year.

A MISSING RELIC OF GREEK SCULPTURE.

We are requested by Mr. Percy Gardner, editor of the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, to give publicity to the object of a search in which connoisseurs of Greek art feel some interest. A piece of marble which had served as a "puteal," the rim of a well, at Corinth, and which was sculptured with ten human figures in low relief, was brought to London, some time before 1819, and was placed in the garden of Lord Guildford's house, 24, St. James's-place. After Lord Guildford's death, in 1827, the house was sold to Mr. Thomas Wentworth Beaumont, M.P., who died in 1849, when it was again sold to Mr. Jardine, and was pulled down and rebuilt. The marble had remained in the garden, Mr. Beaumont having declined to part with it, but since 1849 it has been lost. There may be in London some builders or stonemasons, or persons who have been in their employ, who can help to give information towards its recovery; and we have no doubt that the Trustees of the British Museum would pay a fair price for it. A description of it, by Professor A. Michaelis, of Strasburg, lately appeared in the English *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, and has been reprinted in a separate tract on "Ancient Marbles in Great Britain." The marble was of a cylindrical shape, with a circular opening in the centre, standing a foot and a half high; but we are not told the diameter of the cylinder, or that of the circular opening. The outer side of the cylinder, all round, was sculptured with the figures, which are known by an imperfect cast in the British Museum, brought from Greece; and by drawings published in Gerhard's "Antike Bildwerke," in Pomardi's "Alcuni Bassirilievi della Grecia," and in Dodwell's "Classical Tour," before the marble itself was brought to England. Our Engravings, borrowed from the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, are copies of the drawings made in 1811 by Baron Stackelberg, which appeared in Gerhard's work; but the parts shown in dotted lines do not remain in the existing casts, some portions of which, capable of being recomposed so as to form complete figures, are shown in photographs issued with the recent publication. These are supposed to represent Hercules with his club, Hermes, or Mercury (with the talaria affixed to his ankles), and two female figures—namely, Peitho (Persuasion), who holds up the skirt of her robe with her right hand, turning her head to the right, while extending her left hand to touch the shoulder of another figure; and Alcmene, the mother of Hercules, a heavily draped lady (headless), supporting with raised right hand the massive folds of her robe partly opened in front. Among the other figures, Pallas Athene, Apollo, and Artemis (or Diana), with their respective appurtenances, the spear and helmet, the lyre, the bow and attendant fawn, are most easily recognised. Professor Michaelis remarks the archaic style of the sculpture, and observes that it recalls some figures of the Thasian relief of Apollo Nymphetes in the Louvre; a description and engraving of which are given in Mr. W. C. Perry's book on "Greek and Roman Sculpture." We hope the marble, if it be still extant, will be discovered and added to our national collection of relics of Greek art.

Mr. F. O. Adams, C.B., her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Berne, and M. J. H. G. Bergue, Superintendent of the Treaty Department of the Foreign Office, have been appointed British delegates to the International Copyright Conference to meet at Berne on Sept. 7 next.

THE BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Our last week's notice of the antecedents of these triennial celebrations, and the preparations for that which closed yesterday (Friday evening), leave nothing further to be said on those heads. As previously stated, the four preliminary orchestral rehearsals at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, London, were followed by full rehearsals in the Birmingham Townhall. These were held last Saturday and Monday.

The festival performances began in the Townhall on Tuesday morning, when "Elijah" was given with grand effect, heightened by its being heard in the locale where it was first produced, in 1846, conducted by the composer. The orchestral and choral details derived full importance from their rendering by the large body of executants; and the solo music was very efficiently sung—the principal soprano having been Madame Albani, and the other principal solo singers, Miss Anna Williams, Madame Patey, Madame Trebelli, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley. The chorus singing was of an exceptionally high order of excellence.

Herr Hans Richter, on his first appearance as conductor of a Birmingham Festival, was enthusiastically received; and fully justified his appointment, in place of the late Sir M. Costa, by his excellent direction of one of the finest performances of "Elijah" ever heard, here or elsewhere.

On Tuesday evening the first of the festival novelties was produced with very great success. It is a cantata entitled "Sleeping Beauty"; the poem by Dr. Francis Hueffer, the music by Mr. F. H. Cowen. The author of the libretto has made good use of the familiar fairy legend by supplying a series of scenes well adapted for musical treatment and dramatic contrasts.

Mr. Cowen had previously distinguished himself by the production of many successful works, including several cantatas, one of which, "The Corsair," was produced at a former Birmingham Festival. The work now referred to is divided into four scenes, preceded by a prologue. The characters are the Princess, the wicked Fay, the Prince, and the King, with Chorus of Fays, Courtiers, &c. The vocal music for soloists and chorists is replete with charm and dramatic power; the orchestral writing being distinguished by varied contrasts and picturesque effects. The performance (conducted by the composer) was excellent in all the details; the solo singers having been Mrs. Hutchinson (the Princess), Madame Trebelli (the wicked Fay), Mr. E. Lloyd (the Prince), and Mr. F. King (the King). This new work of Mr. Cowen's can scarcely fail to add to his previously well-earned reputation. It will doubtless soon have to be noticed again in reference to its performance in London. Tuesday evening's concert also included an effective scena, "Invocation," composed for Mr. E. Lloyd by Mr. A. C. Mackenzie.

Wednesday morning was appropriated to M. Gounod's new oratorio, "Mors et Vita." The work opens with a prologue, which is followed by a "Requiem," to which succeed the second and third parts of the oratorio, entitled, respectively, "Judicium," and "Vita," this last division celebrating the heavenly triumph, the life after death—"Caelum novum, nova terra"—and closing with a grand "Hosanna." Each portion of the oratorio comprises choruses and pieces for solo voices. The soloists were Madame Albani, Madame Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley. Of a work of such special importance we must defer further notice until next week. Wednesday evening brought forward Mr. Anderson's new cantata "Yule-Tide," Mr. Prout's new symphony, and Mr. Mackenzie's new violin concerto.

Thursday's programme comprised "The Messiah" in the morning, and Herr Dvorák's new cantata, "The Spectre's Bride," and other items at the evening concert. Yesterday (Friday) morning was to bring forward Mr. Stanford's new oratorio, "The Three Holy Children," the festival closing, in the evening, with a repetition of Gounod's "Mors et Vita."

REWARDS FOR GALLANTRY.

The committee of the Royal Humane Society has bestowed the following rewards upon officers and men of her Majesty's services for gallantry in saving life:—

Silver medals to Lieutenant F. St. George Rich and William Walsh, second captain of the fore-castle, her Majesty's ship Hecla, who rescued three survivors of the steam-ship Cheerful at sea on July 21. A silver medal has also been awarded to Gunner H. Sears, of the 5th Battery 1st Brigade (South Irish Division) Royal Artillery, who, on June 24, attempted to save an Arab coolie at Aden, notwithstanding a dangerous current, and sharks being often seen in the water there. The coolie never rallied after being landed.

Bronze medals have been awarded to Mr. V. H. B. Kennett-Barrington, barrister, acting as commissioner of the National Aid Society, and James Williams, master mariner, for saving F. Manly and G. Steward in Souakim Harbour on May 11. A bronze medal has also been awarded to Lieutenant E. A. H. Alderson, 2nd Battalion Royal West Kent Regiment, who saved the life of Private Coombes, 1st Battalion Somerset Light Infantry, in the Nile, near Dongola, on June 11, and who was himself very nearly drowned in effecting the rescue. Another bronze medal has been awarded to Private G. McCallum, 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders, for having saved Armourer-Sergeant F. G. Haigs, in the Kaibar Cataract of the Nile on Dec. 27. Private R. Barnes, 1st Battalion Norfolk Regiment, has been awarded a bronze medal for saving the life of Lance-Corporal T. Pratt, at Gosport, on July 23.

A testimonial recording the services rendered and the acknowledgments of the society has also been awarded to Captain J. M. Rodney Eden, 2nd Battalion Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, for saving the life of a wounded soldier of the Staffordshire Regiment at the Fourth Cataract of the Nile on March 5.

By the running down, in the Sound of Mull, on the west coast of Scotland, of the yacht Kalafish, Mr. Crossman, a solicitor, his wife, and three of the crew were drowned.

A sum of nearly £400 has recently been awarded by the Duke of Cambridge, Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Artillery, to non-commissioned officers and men of the regiment as prizes for skill at arms. The prizes vary in amount from £4 to £1, and are given for points obtained in preliminary and written examinations, and in shooting.

The Lord Lieutenant's tour in the West of Ireland terminated at Sligo last Saturday. The party having visited Achil Island on Friday, remained for the night on board the Valorous. On Saturday morning the gun-boat entered Sligo Harbour, and the party were received by a deputation of the Harbour Board, which conveyed them in a special steamer to the quay, whence, after being welcomed by the Mayor and members of the Corporation, they drove to the Townhall. In the assembly-room of the hall there were about 200 ladies and gentlemen, and from these the Viceregal party received a most enthusiastic reception. Three addresses were presented to his Excellency. The Viceregal party then visited the Model School, the Convent Schools, and lunched with the Catholic nuns. They visited other institutions, and returned to Dublin by the half-past three train.



A MISSING RELIC OF GREEK SCULPTURE IN LONDON.



THE CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB, NORTHUMBERLAND-AVENUE, CHARING-CROSS: ARCHITECT, MR. R. W. EDIS, F.S.A.

J. Gunsberg.

E. Thorold.

H. E. Bird.

W. H. K. Pollock.

T. Smith.

J. Schallop.

Rev. J. Owen. Rev. A. B. Skipworth.



J. Mason.

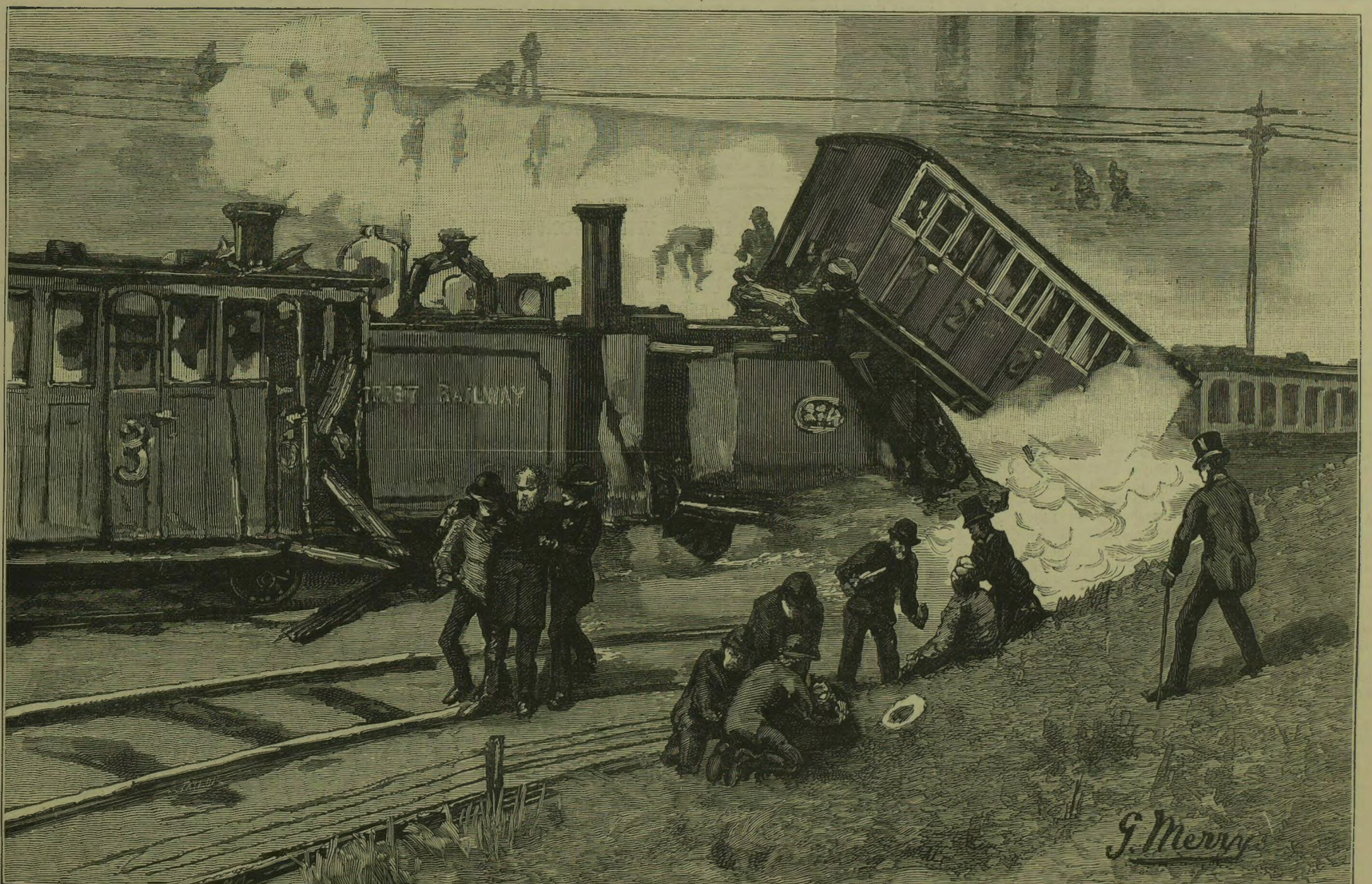
J. H. Blackburne.

The President, Charles Anthony.

Capt. Mackenzie.

Rev. C. E. Ranken.

THE COUNTIES' CHESS ASSOCIATION MEETING AT HEREFORD THE MASTERS' TOURNAMENT.



RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT EARL'S-COURT STATION.

THE COUNTIES CHESS ASSOCIATION.

The meeting of the Counties Chess Association, held at Hereford during the first week of the current month, will be memorable from the international tournament which was the principal item of its programme. During the last twenty years, the association has been assiduously promoting the cultivation of chess in the provinces, with the happiest results. It has so raised the standard of provincial play, that, whereas thirty years ago there was scarcely a provincial amateur ranked among the masters of chess, there are now a dozen entitled to the distinction; and in the same period the number of amateurs in the second and inferior classes has, through its action, been largely increased. Our Engraving represents faithful Portraits of all the competitors in the international tourney; of Mr. Charles Anthony, the president of the association, and of Mr. T. Smith, the local honorary secretary. That an international chess tourney has been held in a provincial town, many hours' journey from the metropolis, is, in the first place, due to the munificence of Mr. Charles Anthony, of Hereford; and, secondly, to the energetic co-operation of the honorary secretary of the society, the Rev. Mr. Skipworth.

Mr. Charles Anthony, the president of the Counties Chess Association for 1885, and the president of the Hereford Chess Club, is a well-known amateur and supporter of chess, though not so strong a player as his brother, Mr. Edwyn Anthony, who was one of the founders and the first president of the new Oxford University Chess Club. Mr. Anthony is the author of "The Social and Political Dependence of Women," "Popular Sovereignty," and several other works of a political and philosophical character.

The Rev. A. B. Skipworth is the honorary secretary of the association, and was editor of the *Chessplayers' Chronicle* during one of the many revivals of that periodical. He took part in the London tourney of 1883, and is known as one of our most accomplished English chessplayers.

The names of Messrs. Blackburne, Bird, Mackenzie, and Mason are familiar to every student of chess throughout the world. Mr. Blackburne has taken part, and, still better, taken prizes, in almost every international tourney held since 1862, when, a mere boy, he astonished the chess world at the London congress of that year. Mr. Bird, if sometimes unsuccessful in tournaments, has nevertheless held his ground against all the masters of the game for a still longer period. Captain Mackenzie is the recognised champion of American chess, and Mr. Mason, who also hails from "the States," has figured conspicuously, for some years past, in American and European competitions. Mr. Gunsberg is a young player, who is steadily advancing in knowledge and skill. In the course of the last two months, he has carried off the chief prizes of the British and the German Associations, the one in London the other in Hamburg. Herr Schallop is a visitor from Berlin, who took high honours in the Hamburg tourney a few weeks ago. The Rev. Mr. Owen, the Rev. Mr. Ranken, and Messrs. Thorold and Pollock are amateurs, distinguished in the chess world for their skill in the practice of chess and their contributions to its literature. The great success which has attended the meeting at Hereford is, in a great measure, due to the indefatigable exertions of Mr. T. Smith, the local honorary secretary. Our Engraving is from a photograph by Mr. J. Thirlwall, of Hereford.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT EARL'S-COURT STATION.

On Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, a disaster by which two men were killed took place at the Earl's-court station of the Metropolitan District Railway, West Brompton. A train of the Great Western Railway Company had just left that station, on its way to the Addison-road station and the Westbourne Park junction. At the same time, a train from Putney to Whitechapel was approaching to enter the Earl's-court station. The signalling apparatus at the Warwick-road junction was out of order, as it is supposed, from some derangement of the connecting-rod; hence the signal duly given did not act, and the driver of the Putney train believed the line to be clear. The two trains moving in opposite directions, though neither of them was going at speed, came into direct collision, the two engines striking each other with great force. They were smashed and locked together as they lay on the line, while the foremost carriage of the Great Western train was lifted and thrown on top of its engine. The engine-driver, John Davison, had a portion of the carriage falling on his leg, which was terribly crushed; he was removed to St. George's Hospital, but died in a few hours. The stoker of this train, Thomas Simmonds, was also mortally injured, dying in the same hospital next day. The guards of the Great Western train escaped, and none of the passengers were seriously hurt; but, in the Putney train, one passenger, Mr. Sladden, of Putney, suffered internal injuries which may have very bad consequences; he was taken to the hospital. Our Illustration, from a Sketch by Mr. Godfrey Merry, shows the scene of the accident immediately after it occurred.

The Town of Portsmouth Cup has been awarded to the Tara, the objection lodged by the Marguerite not having been sustained. The Irex wins the Royal Portsmouth Corinthian Club Cup, value £100, beating the Marguerite by thirty seconds only.

An elaborate statement by Mr. Clifford Lloyd, on the political necessities of Ireland, appeared in the *Times* of yesterday week, which devoted a leader to the consideration of the subject. It remarked that the writer bears a name odious to the friends of disorder, for its association with successful Administrative vigilance. It is urged that they and Mr. Clifford Lloyd's admirers will be equally surprised at the extent to which he urges the peremptory need for reforms in the direction of local independence. It is held that "new Irish county boards are certain to try their privileges to the uttermost extent, and the Castle is too old in the habit of prerogative to abstain from conflicts. The enemies, who have never been few or reticent, of Dublin Castle will urge with force that the season is opportune for sweeping the whole away together. If the Castle and Viceregalty have reasons to offer why judgment should not be pronounced against them, they must be prompt in preparing their defence. They must remember they are impeached, not only for being a despotism, but for being an inefficient despotism. They will hardly care to defend themselves from the former charge. They came into being because Ireland was supposed to need extra-Constitutional treatment. They have survived because it has been imagined that it continued to need the same. Mr. Clifford Lloyd brings against them the gravest accusation of all—that their despotism is of a kind which, when any exceptional occasion arises for its exercise, necessarily proves incapable."—Lord Carnarvon has instructed the Irish Under-Secretary to write a letter expressing disapproval of the course taken by Mr. Clifford Lloyd, a permanent officer of the Crown, in publishing without official sanction a communication raising questions of fundamental and Constitutional importance.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST

BRIGHTON
SEAFOUR
EASTBOURNE
ST. LEONARDS
HASTINGS
WORTHING
LITTLEHAMPTON
BOGNOR
HAYLING ISLAND
PORTSMOUTH
SOUTHSEA.

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Trains also from Kensington and Liverpool-street.
Return Tickets from London available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.
Improved Train Services.
Pullman Car Trains between Victoria and Brighton.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

RYDE
COWES
SANDOWN
SHANKLIN
VENTNOR for
BONCHURCH and
FRESHWATER
BEMBRIDGE.

Through Tickets, including all charges.
The Trains by this route run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also now run to and from the New Pier Head Station at Ryde, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer, and vice versa.

SEASIDE SEASON.—NORMANDY COAST, &c.

DIEPPE
ROUEN
FECAMP
HAVRE
HONFLEUR
TROUVILLE
CAEN
CHERBOURG.

Through Tickets from Victoria and London Bridge, via Newhaven and Dieppe, or Newhaven and Honfleur.
THE ANGLO-NORMAN and BRITANNY TOURS.—These Tickets enable the holder to visit all the principal places of interest in Normandy and Brittany.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, see Time-Book, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or at any other Station, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar-square; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate-Circus Office.
(By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.

THE SUMMER SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.
TOURIST FORTNIGHTLY and FRIDAY or SATURDAY TO TUESDAY (First, Second, and Third Class) TICKETS are ISSUED by all trains.
For full particulars see bills and the company's time-books.
London, August, 1885. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.—Accelerated Conveyance

of the Travellers from London to Brussels (9½ hours), to Cologne (15 hours), to Berlin (26 hours), to Vienna (39 hours), to Milan, via the St. Gothard (35 hours), and to every great city on the Continent; also to the East, via Brindisi (63 hours).
Single and Return Through Tickets at very reduced fares (5½ lb. of Luggage gratis).
On board of the Mails, Beds against Sea-Sickness, Refreshments, Private Cabins, Stewardesses, &c.
Two services daily, in correspondence with the International Mail and Express Trains. Direct German Carriages and Sleeping-Cars.
Agencies—at London, 53, Gracechurch-street; at Dover, 3, Strand-street; at Ostend; at Brussels, 90, Montagne de la Cour; at Cologne, 12, Domhof; at Berlin, Vienna, Milan, &c.
Daily Conveyance of Ordinary and Specie Parcels.

MONTE CARLO.—SUMMER SEASON.

The series of the Extraordinary Musical Entertainments having terminated with the Winter Season, the usual Concerts, directed by Mr. Romeo Accursi, will be continued daily until further notice.

SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.
Villas and Private Houses and Apartments for every taste, and at every price.
The beach, like that of Trouville, is covered with the softest sand, and at the Grand Hotel comfortable apartments, with board, for families, can be had at reasonable prices.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE,

completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. Is.

ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY, and

"The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
THE COOLEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN LONDON.
THE NEW AND DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT
Of the world-famed

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS

ALL THROUGH THE SUMMER.
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.
And on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS at Three as well.
Doors open at 2.30 and 7. Tickets and places at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, from 9.30 to 7. No fees of any description.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—MR. WILSON BARRETT,

Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, will be enacted a New Play, in four acts and fourteen scenes, by Henry A. Jones and Wilson Barrett, entitled HOODMAN BLIND. New scenery by Messrs. W. Hann and T. E. Ryan. Incidental music and overture by Mr. Edward Jones. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, E. S. Willard, C. Cooper, E. Price, G. Walton, C. Hudson, C. Fulton, Evans, Bennett, Elliott, &c., and George Barrett: Miss Eastlake, Mesdames Huntley, Cooke, Clitherow, &c. Prices: Private Boxes, £1 1s. to £9 9s.; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s. Box-Office open from 9.30 to Five. No fees of any kind. Doors open at 7.30. Carriages at Eleven. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe. MORNING PERFORMANCES of HOODMAN BLIND, this day, SATURDAY, AUG. 29, and SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, at Two o'clock. Doors open at 1.30.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.

Lighted by Electricity. Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE. EVERY EVENING, at Eight o'clock, followed by, at Nine, the very successful Farical Play in Three Acts, by R. C. Carton and Cecil Raleigh, called THE GREAT PINK PEARL. For Cast, see daily papers. Doors open at twenty minutes to Eight; commence at Eight. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open Eleven till Five. Seats may be booked by letter, telegram, or telephone (3700). Business Manager and Treasurer, Mr. W. H. GRIFFITHS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.
Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s. Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s. Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

Copies will be supplied direct from the Office to any part of the United Kingdom and the Channel Islands, for any period, at the rate of 6½d. for each Number, paid in advance.

ABROAD.

The yearly subscription abroad, including the Christmas Number, is 36s. 4d. (on thin paper, 32s.), with the following exceptions:—
To Abyssinia, Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Singapore, the Transvaal, and Zanzibar, 41s. (thin paper, 34s.)
To Madagascar (except St. Mary and Tamatave), 45s. (on thin paper, 36s. 4d.)

Subscribers are specially advised to order the thick paper edition, the appearance of the engravings on the thin paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheque crossed the Union Bank of London; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to INGRAM BROTHERS, of 198, Strand, London.

THE CONGRESS ON INTERNATIONAL LAW.

The deliberations of the Congress for the Reform and Codification of International Law, which met at Hamburg, were brought to a close on the 21st. After the final business had been disposed of, it was resolved to refer the reports drawn up for the Congress on the subject of the marriage laws to a committee, with instructions to prepare a complete report for the next Congress. Votes of thanks were next passed to Mr. Alexander, of London, and Dr. Geffken, of Hamburg, for their reports on the execution of judgments delivered abroad, and on guarantee convention. The amended draught of the proposed universal law on freights, as prepared by the committee, was then brought in and read. Dr. Laeiss, of the Hamburg Chamber of Commerce, thereupon moved that the whole list of regulations embodied in the draught should be put to the vote *en bloc*. The president, however, ruled that the proposal could not be entertained, because, if it were adopted, all the resolutions of the Congress might be overruled. Dr. Laeiss then made a formal declaration in the name of the Chamber of Commerce, deprecating a general adoption of the regulations on the subject of freight, on the ground that the first of them, as amended by the committee, imposed on the shipowners responsibilities which, in the opinion of the Chamber of Commerce, could not in fairness be laid upon them, and that the said regulations were thereby of no practical use. The amendments of the committee were nevertheless agreed to, and all the paragraphs successively adopted.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

Several weeks ago a very amusing play was produced at a special morning performance given at the Strand Theatre. Playgoers were indebted to Miss Eweretta Lawrence, a young, earnest, and very intelligent actress, for the first version of the German "Ultimo" yet given in this country. The success of this farcical comedy is phenomenal. Who has not heard of the "Big Bonanza" in New York that made a small fortune at Mr. Daly's theatre? But, strange to say, the "Big Bonanza" never came over here, and managers, for some extraordinary reason, fought shy of "Ultimo." It is just the subject that was likely to suit a commercial city, and to amuse business men. It deals with "bulls," "bears," "carrying over," and "contangoes." It reeks of the Stock Exchange and Capel Court. An old German professor—of course, he is a Scotchman in the English version—thinks he can make money scientifically. He imagines that the art of money-making can be reduced to a certainty by the use of quadratic equations and the square root. His pedantry and conceit thoroughly amuse his old friend, a city man, and when the bumptious little wizened fellow has half ruined his family, and got into a terrible financial mess, he is extricated from his dilemma by the very man whose financial principles he affected to despise. Miss Eweretta Lawrence has done two good things. She has given us an amusing play, and introduced to us a capital new actor. Mr. Morris, who has made a considerable success in America and Canada, is an admirable comedian, and his Scotch professor is one of the most amusing features of the play. His sense of character is very acute, and the success of the afternoon trial has been indorsed by an enthusiastic audience at Toole's Theatre, where "On 'Change'" is destined for a merry run. Otherwise, the farce is excellently cast. Mr. William Farren is a host in himself; and Miss Eweretta Lawrence, who modestly contents herself with a small character, has around her clever young actors, like Mr. Gerald Moore and Mr. Yorke Stephens. The play is always funny, and there is not a suspicion of vulgarity in it.

Miss Mary Anderson, supported by a strong company selected by Mr. Henry Abbey, will appropriately appear, for the first time, as Rosalind in "As You Like It" at the Shakspeare Memorial Theatre, Stratford-on-Avon, this (Saturday) evening. The Rosalind of the beautiful American actress cannot fail to be a charming personage.

An exceptionally strong musical drama, entitled "Jack-in-the-Box," and dealing powerfully with show-life, was produced with marked success at the Brighton Theatre Royal on Monday night. This bright new piece, in which clever and mercurial Miss Fanny Leslie danced and sang in her gayest manner as "Jack-in-the-Box," is written by Mr. George R. Sims and Mr. Clement Scott, and is to be taken on tour throughout the provinces.

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE REPORT.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Police for the metropolis for 1884 has been published in a Bluebook. It contains a mass of interesting details relative to the security of life and property. The authorised strength of the Force on Dec. 31, 1884, was 25 superintendents, 637 inspectors, 1067 sergeants, and 11,151 constables; total, 12,880. Forty-six miles of new streets and squares were handed over to police protection during the year. With the exception of the dynamite outrages, Sir E. Henderson says that the state of crime in London throughout the year may be said to be normal, and subject only to ordinary fluctuations; 3022 persons were arrested for assaults, more or less serious, on police officers, during the year; on two occasions firearms were used. The officers showed great courage, and were severely wounded, but not fatally. The assailants have been captured and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

During the year 17,203 persons were charged as drunk and disorderly, being a decrease of 2284 cases over the previous year. Simple drunkenness increased from 7058 in 1883 to 7934 in 1884, while disorderly characters decreased from 4881 in 1883 to 4473 in 1884. Practically, there is no striking alteration in the number of cases of drunkenness and disorder which come under the notice of the police. The average proportion per 1000 of the estimated population of persons apprehended for drunkenness and disorderly conduct from 1860 to 1870 was 5576. From 1870 to 1880 it increased to 7156, and the average for the past five years has been 5491. The proportion was 5264 in 1883 and 4883 in 1884.

There was a decrease of 1513 in the number of serious offences. Larcenies, including those to the amount of £5 in a dwelling, decreased 2045; but burglaries increased from 331 in 1883 to 387 in 1884; the convictions increased from 93 to 98; and housebreakings increased 158, from 932 to 1090; the convictions increased from 58 to 14. The reported loss of property stolen during the year was £108,406, a decrease on the previous year of £7923; of the whole reported loss £21,737 was recovered, leaving the net loss £86,669. Precisely one-half of the offences of burglary and housebreaking were effected through doors and windows left open or insecure, and 1157 houses with no persons in charge were entered and robbed. The number found open by the police was 27,984, being 1658 more than in the previous year.

In the Lost Property Branch of the Public Carriage Department 20,667 articles were deposited, and of these 11,248 were restored to the owners, who paid awards amounting to the whole to £2036. The remaining property was either restored to the finders or sold as unclaimed. Among the most notable deposits were "bag of jewellery £750," "diamond tiara £850," and valuable dressing-cases containing jewellery, &c.; also a pocket-book with £75 bank-notes. The following are a few of the rewards which have been paid to drivers for depositing property:—Two £10, one £15, one £20, one £28, and one £35. It is worthy of remark that only a little more than half the property found in public carriages and deposited with the police is claimed by the owners, although every publicity is given by advertisement in the daily papers and notices to hotels, lodging-houses, &c.

In the year, 14,478 children under ten years of age and 3938 adults were reported to the police as lost or missing; 8485 children and 821 adults were found by the police. The remainder returned home or were found by their friends, except 74 adults, who committed suicide. The remaining 121 adults and eight children have never been traced.

The number of fatal accidents in the streets which came under police notice increased from 106 in 1883 to 127 in 1884, and, according to the more comprehensive returns of the Registrar-General, from 222 in 1883 to 265 in 1884.

The police seized 16,283 stray dogs in the streets: 1693 were claimed; the rest were sent to the Dogs' Home.

The continuation of a Correspondent's narrative of the "Trip to Norway," which should have accompanied our Artist's Sketches of reindeer stalking, has not reached us in time for this week's publication, but may find place next week.

Yielding to representations made to them, the Government have consented to increase the grant to Aberystwith College from £2500 to £4000 a year. The college building was lately destroyed by fire.

THE RECESS.

Ere the Prime Minister left London on Monday evening for a period of rest and quiet in the Château Cecil, near Dieppe, it is understood that a conference took place at the Foreign Office between the Marquis of Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill on the one side, and the Russian Minister, M. De Staal, and M. Lessar on the other; and that there was the friendliest disposition on the part of the Russian diplomatists to settle the Zulficar Pass boundary on terms satisfactory to our Government. It is never well to holla, however, till one is out of the wood. As a rational measure of precaution, the Secretary for India has telegraphed the new proposals of Russia to the Earl of Dufferin for his consideration. Till the Viceroy's sanction of the arrangement has been received, the Afghan frontier difficulty cannot be regarded as settled.

Whilst Mr. Gladstone is seeking renewed health in his cruise along the Norwegian coast on board Sir Thomas Brassey's Sunbeam; whilst Lord Salisbury finds relaxation from the cares of State on the other side of the English Channel, and the noble Lord's colleagues are scattered for recreation over the various pleasures within the United Kingdom—one notable political leader does not relax his grip of the reins of organisation. It was clear, from Mr. Parnell's speeches at the banquet given in his honour by his Parliamentary colleagues in Dublin, on Monday, and at the meeting of the Irish League, in Sackville-street, the following evening, that the inflexible young chief of the Irish Home Rule party maintains the phlegmatic coolness which characterises him, and is as wary in the Recess as he was in Parliament. Mr. Parnell candidly says he aims at the legislative independence of Ireland. To achieve this, he will leave no stone unturned, no constituency without guidance. As acknowledged Generalissimo, Mr. Parnell claims the right to choose his officers, and he urges Irish constituencies to return the men of his choice. In this arduous work of organisation, it should be stated, Mr. Parnell has an indefatigable lieutenant in Mr. T. P. O'Connor, the member for Galway, whence the amiable Lord-Lieutenant has just returned to Dublin Castle.

With cynical candour, Mr. Parnell avowed on Tuesday he was as ready to trust the Conservative Party as the Liberals—or, the "Tories" as the "Whigs," to use his own words. Be that as it may, it appears that the Irish vote, wherever it can be influenced by Mr. Parnell or Mr. T. P. O'Connor, will be given to the Conservative candidates.

At first blush, neither the Ministerialists nor the Liberals seem to have at work any organisation equalling Mr. Parnell's in activity. But as a matter of fact, both Liberal and Conservative Associations are bestirring themselves effectively, if noiselessly, in order to be in readiness for the General Election.

One of the Conservative election cries will obviously be the wanton and fruitless sacrifice of life in Egypt and the Sudan whilst Mr. Gladstone's Government held the reins of power. Taking this for his text, Sir Richard Webster, who, as Attorney-General, is one of the ablest Ministerial debaters, roundly declared at Shanklin, Isle of Wight, on Monday, that it would be impossible for any conscientious Liberal to go to the country with the Midlothian watchword of "Peace, Retrenchment, and Reform." Lord Mount-Edgcumbe spoke to the same effect at a demonstration of Plymouth Conservatives on his verdant estate, the same day.

The most important address delivered this week was that of the Marquis of Ripon, at the large meeting of the Bolton Liberal Association, on Monday. If there was a fault in Lord Ripon's luminous and statesman-like speech, completely and successfully rebutting the charges brought against his administration in India by Lord Randolph Churchill, it was that he took his Lordship's lively attack *au sérieux*, and made no allowance for the Pickwickian nature of the vivacious Secretary for India's philippics. At the same time, the Bolton speech of the ex-Viceroy will go far to make the public familiar with the grave problems Indian statesmen have to grapple with.

Lady Augusta Mostyn opened a bazaar at Llandudno in aid of the local hospital on Saturday last.

Sir Henry Holland, Bart., M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury, has been appointed Vice-President of the Committee of the Council on Education.

Mr. Elliott Stock announces a new series of "Popular County Histories," intended to furnish readable chronicles of each county in England in a handy form. The first volume will be a "Popular History of Norfolk," by Walter Rye.

The formal proceedings of the Brighton congress of the British Archaeological Association were brought to a close last Saturday. The soirée given by the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton, Alderman and Mrs. Reeves, on the previous evening was a very enjoyable affair. The members of the association were invited to attend on Sunday the parish church of Brighton (St. Peter's), where a special sermon was preached by the Ven. Archdeacon Hannah. The Mayor and Corporation were present. Two extra days were added to the proceedings this year, excursions having been undertaken on Monday and Tuesday to Lewes, Wilmington, and other places.

The annual prize meeting of the Cadet Corps attached to the London Rifle Brigade was held on Saturday at Rainham, Essex, when a substantial list of prizes was shot for by the lads at the 200 and 300 yards' range, ten shots at each, with Martini-Henry rifles. The first prize (by Lady Harriet Warde) was won by Corporal Knight, 63; the second (Lady Harriet Warde) by Cadet W. M. C. Seabrook, 62; the third, Cadet Eardley, 61; the fourth by Cadet Wildash, 50; and the fifth by Cadet Griffith, 47. The Denny Challenge Cup (for the best score at 200 yards) was taken by Cadet Seabrook with the score of 36 points out of a possible 40.

The Irish Registrar-General's annual abstract of Agricultural Statistics for 1885 has been issued. The total cultivated acreage, including meadow and clover, was 4,954,028 acres—an increase of 81,284 on 1884. The extent under grass was 10,245,927 acres, against 10,346,876 in the previous year. The land under tillage in 1884 amounted to 2,910,257 acres, against 2,921,167 in 1885. The extent under flax, which in 1884 was 89,225 acres, had increased in 1885 to 108,149. During the year there has been an increase in the number of horses and mules amounting to 13,980, of cattle to 115,962, of sheep to 232,628, and a decrease of 37,428 pigs. There are now 1103 flax-scutching mills in Ireland.

Nine steamers arrived at Liverpool during the past week with live stock and fresh meat on board from the United States and Canada; the total imports being 2195 cattle, 1050 sheep, 6295 quarters of beef, and 225 carcasses of mutton, showing an increase in the shipments of cattle and fresh meat, but a decrease in the supply of sheep.—The Rammoor, which docked at Liverpool yesterday, had on board 7000 carcasses of frozen mutton brought from South America. This is the second consignment to one firm in Liverpool. Some carcasses of beef have also been received, and there seems a prospect of a trade being opened up. It is said that the immense herds of South America have been greatly improved through the importation of fine-bred British bulls.

CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, Aug. 26.

Rates for discounting bills have advanced, but loans are nearly as cheap as ever. The higher bill rates are due in the first place to the large shipments of gold to Egypt, which, however, would probably have had small effect but for the circumstance that advices from New York indicate a change for the better in the general condition of business in the United States, which improvement is expected to be very shortly reflected here. But, although money is not quite so cheap as of late, the rise is not of sufficient extent to adversely affect the prices of Stock Exchange securities, and these have, on the other hand, been favourably influenced by the trade indications just referred to, and also by the political news, which is more reassuring. Home Government stocks have moved very slightly; but foreign loans have been going up steadily. As regards home railways, the improvement in values is important, the passenger and goods lines participating to an almost equal degree. In answer to the higher quotations from New York, the raising of passenger and freight rates, and the more cheerful aspect of matters generally, the advance in American lines has made further and considerable progress, and Canadian descriptions have also had a sharp rise on like considerations. In other securities also, dealings have, in the greater number of cases, resulted in higher prices, and there has also been a more active business going forward.

The Metropolitan District Railway Company's report has at length been published; and, while the result of the past half-year's working is the reverse of satisfactory, the prospect as regards the immediate future is scarcely more encouraging. The preference stockholders are to get 2 per cent per annum, after payment of which there will remain the small balance of £167 on y to be carried forward. For the first six months of last year, the full 5 per cent per annum was distributed on the preference stock, and £2375 carried forward. The directors of the company refer to the non-realisation of the anticipations formed respecting the City lines and extensions, while the dividend has also been adversely affected by the general depression in trade, and yet again by the severe competition between the omnibus companies.

Compared with the general experience of British railways, that of the Great North of Scotland Company is gratifying, the distribution for the half-year being 1½ per cent per annum, or ¼ per cent per annum higher than for the six months to July 31, 1884. Turning to the Irish railways, the Midland Great Western Company's dividend is at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, or the same as for the first six months of last year.

Hotels and establishments of a similar nature must, of course, feel the effects of bad trade; but it is also probable that the great increase which has been and is still going on in the number of the undertakings is telling against the earning powers of the older institutions. Some years ago, the Langham Hotel Company, Limited, made annual distributions of 20 per cent; but since 1879 the profits have not been so good, and for the half-year just over 12½ per cent per annum is to be paid, which compares with 15 for the corresponding period.

For the six months to June 30 the Midland Railway Carriage and Wagon Company pay nothing on their ordinary shares, the available balance, after providing for preference interest, amounting to £1594 only. The undertaking had for some years previous paid 5 per cent per annum, while for several years dividends of 15 to 17½ per cent per annum were paid.

The Steel Company of Scotland, Limited, will pay 4 per cent for the year, which dividend compares with 7½ per cent for 1883-4, and 11 per cent for the previous twelve months.

T. S.

The Ancient Order of Foresters had their annual gathering at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday.

It is officially announced that the Board of Trade has accepted the unanimous recommendations of the Load-Line Committee, and has furnished its surveyors with instructions to act accordingly. The new system is concurred in by Lloyd's Register Office and the Liverpool Registry.

The joint secretaries of the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board have issued the results of this year's examination. For higher certificates 700 were examined, of whom 481 passed; the numbers last year being 837 examined and 495 passed. For lower certificates 304 were examined and 152 passed, as against 187 examined and 83 passed last year.

Under the presidency of Lord Tredegar, the Cambrian Archaeological Association opened its annual congress at Newport on Monday evening. The Prince of Wales is patron of the association. The district round Newport has a great deal of interesting ground to the archaeological visitor, and many castles, churches, and ancient British remains. For the four days appropriated to excursions, a wise selection was made of these, and at the evening meetings, held at the Townhall and the museum, papers were read descriptive of the places visited and on the general subject which brought the members together.

A special meeting of the North Shields Local Marine Board was held on Monday afternoon—Mr. R. M. Tate, Mayor of Tynemouth, presiding—when bronze medals, which had been awarded by the Board of Trade, were presented to Mr. Sinclair, the master, and Mr. G. W. Lash, chief officer, of the screw-steamer Gladiolus, of North Shields, for rescuing, under circumstances of great difficulty, thirty members of the crew of the screw-steamer Benwell Tower, of Sunderland, when in a sinking condition. Mr. Lash was also presented with £3, and four of the crew with gratuities of £2 each, in recognition of their gallant conduct in manning a boat which put off in a heavy sea to rescue the distressed crew.

Several lives have been lost by the wreck of the ship British Statesman at the mouth of the Hooghly. The Undaunted went from Calcutta in search of the survivors, and succeeded in finding five seamen and one apprentice, who had drifted in an open boat for two days and nights. Additional particulars show that the British Statesman left Calcutta for Demerara on the 15th inst., and was totally lost in the Bay of Bengal two days later. She dropped a pilot at Sandheads on the evening of the 16th. It appears from the report of the chief officer that the next morning bad weather set in. The ship was struck by a heavy sea, which smashed the forward-house and carried away the quarter boat. She heeled over from the weight of water on the deck, and before she could right herself a still heavier sea struck her. Attempts were then made to cut away the masts, but the carpenter's tools having been washed overboard, no axes could be got. Seas continued to break over the bow, and the ship settled on her beam ends. Orders were then given to cut away the boats, and all hands got outside the vessel. While this was being done one of the plates burst abreast the after hatch, the air escaping with a noise like steam. On this the ship turned over and sank immediately, every one appearing to go down with her. Six men, including the chief and third officers, got on the floating boats, and were picked up the same afternoon by the French barque Veteran.

THE METROPOLITAN MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

The medical colleges and schools of the metropolis will open on Thursday, Oct. 1. Guy's Hospital Medical School will be opened by a conversazione. The prizes and medals will then be distributed to the successful students of the past session. At St. Bartholomew's there will be the usual annual dinner of old students on that day, and the opening address of the Abernethian Society will be given by Mr. William Marrant Baker, one of the surgeons to the hospital, on Thursday, Oct. 8. At the London Hospital, as the college will be in course of enlargement, the usual public distribution of prizes will not take place; but at St. Thomas's there will be an introductory address by Mr. A. O. Mackellar, one of the assistant surgeons, followed by the annual dinner in the evening. At the Westminster Hospital an introductory address will be given by Mr. George Cowell, one of the surgeons, and will be followed by the distribution of prizes and a conversazione. At the Middlesex Hospital, there will be an introductory address by Dr. J. K. Fowler, one of the assistant physicians, followed by the distribution of prizes, &c., and the annual dinner at the Holborn Restaurant in the evening. At St. Mary's, the programme will be an introductory address by Mr. Augustus J. Pepper, one of the surgeons, the annual dinner at the Holborn Restaurant in the evening, and a conversazione in the new school buildings on the following evening. At St. George's, an introductory address will be given by Mr. Timothy Holmes, one of the surgeons. At King's College, the distribution of prizes will take place, and an address will be given by the Bishop of London; and at University College a lecture will be delivered by Professor E. A. Schäfer.

REFORMATORY AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. William Inglis, the Inspector appointed to visit the certified reformatory and industrial schools of Great Britain, has presented to the Home Secretary the twenty-eighth report of the schools under inspection, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1884. He states that the total number of schools under inspection is 219—viz., sixty-one reformatory schools, 136 industrial schools, nine truant schools, and fifteen day industrial schools. Of these there are two reformatory and seven industrial school training-ships. This shows an increase of four in industrial schools, and of two in truant schools. All the reformatories owe their existence to voluntary and independent efforts. The total number of juveniles under sentence of detention in reformatory and industrial schools at the close of 1884 was 25,744—viz., 20,846 boys and 4898 girls. This shows an increase of numbers of 407, as compared with the previous year. In addition to the above number, there were at the end of the year 2445 children in the industrial schools. The general management of the schools has been very satisfactory. The number of reformatory schools at present is sixty-one—viz., forty-nine in England and Wales and twelve in Scotland. The number of juveniles under detention on Dec. 31, 1884, was: England and Scotland, 5312 boys and 1048 girls. These numbers show a decrease of fourteen boys and an increase of one hundred girls upon the previous year.

Mr. H. L. Creswell, surveyor of the North Midland Postal District of England, has been appointed secretary of the Post-Office in Ireland.

Mr. Henry Craik, M.A. of Oxford, and LL.D. of Glasgow, has been appointed Permanent Secretary to the Scotch Education Department.

On account of the number of suicides from Highgate Archway, the Home Secretary has called upon the Islington Vestry to adopt measures to prevent their recurrence.

Mr. Phelps, the American Minister, has accepted an invitation to attend the Cutlers' Feast at Sheffield on Sept. 3. He will be the guest of the Master Cutler for a few days.

Mr. Stanislaus Lynch and Mr. John George MacCarthy have been appointed the two Land Commissioners under the Land Purchase (Ireland) Act.

It has been decided that the All-Ireland Army Rifle Meeting, under the patronage of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant (the Earl of Carnarvon), will be held at the Curragh Camp on Tuesday, the 8th proximo, and following four days.

The Earl of Bradford is making allowances to his agricultural tenants in Shropshire and Staffordshire—of 15 per cent at Weston Park, 10 per cent at Kibockin, and 20 per cent at Hughley—in consequence of the prevailing low prices.

Sir Hedworth Williamson was yesterday week installed as Grand Master of the Northern Province of Durham. Addresses of welcome were presented to Sir Hedworth, a special sermon was preached in the cathedral by Canon Tristram, and the brethren subsequently dined in the lecture-hall of the University.

On the 20th inst. the competitions at Shoeburyness were brought to a close, and the prizes were distributed by the Countess of Limerick; and the Earl of Limerick and Colonel Nairne addressed the men—the latter commenting upon the drill, efficiency, and behaviour of the men.

A fancy fair has been held at Llandudno Pavilion in aid of the new hospital there, erected at an outlay of £2000, on a site given by Lord Mostyn. The fair was opened by Lady Penrhyn, the pavilion being decorated to represent the ancient abbey of Garth.

A pension of £100 a year out of the Civil List, has been allowed to the widow and children of the late Mr. Radcliffe, whose work in the Department of Public Health, especially with reference to the great routes of cholera, the mode of its propagation, and the best means of its arrest, was of national and of international importance.

A new Board School, situated in Pocock-street, Friar-street, Blackfriars-road, was yesterday week publicly opened by Mr. Alexander Hawkins. The school is in the midst of an exceedingly poor and thickly populated neighbourhood. Accommodation has been provided for 800 boys, girls, and infants, and the fee has been fixed at one penny.

The members of the Willing Choir have formed themselves into a choral society under the name of the London Select Choir. A body of 300 voices will be conducted by Mr. W. G. Cousins, Master of the Music to the Queen. The director is Mr. Sumner. The choir will make their debut at Mr. Ambrose Austin's concerts at St. James's and the Albert Halls.

The Board of Trade inquiry into the loss of the steamer Lake Manitoba, during a fog off Newfoundland, concluded at Liverpool yesterday week. The Court found the master to blame, but, in consideration of his long service, high character, and until now successful career, refrained from dealing with his certificate.

Her Majesty in Council has appointed the Lord President of the Council; the Secretary for Scotland, the Duke of Richmond and Gordon (Vice-President); Lord Watson; the Secretary of State for the Home Department; the Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir James Fergusson, Bart.; Sir Francis Richard Sandford; and John Hay Athol Macdonald (Lord Advocate), to be a Committee of Council on Education in Scotland.



1. Leaving the farm to go up the mountain. 2. Helping the pony on slippery rock. 3. Setting off from the tent. 4. A perilous walk. 5. Crossing a torrent. 6. Ten hours' ascent. 7. Sighting a herd of reindeer (general aspect of mountain tops). 8. Down the snow-slide. 9. The first shot. 10. Skinning the deer. 11. Waiting for supper. 12. Good-night.

SKETCHES OF A TRIP TO NORWAY: AFTER REINDEER.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 25.

To-night! Reopening of the Gymnase Theatre! "Le Maître de Forges"! This simple announcement means that the summer holidays are drawing to an end, that the Norman beaches will soon be deserted, and that, with the return of the partridges and the oysters, the Parisians, too, will return to their good city and resume their usual train of life. In the course of the coming week, all the theatres will follow the example of the Gymnase, so far as concerns the opening of the doors, and nearly all will also follow its example in abstaining from the production of new pieces. Every year the French stage seems to be falling more and more into English habits. In a not distant future, no piece will, perhaps, be considered a success unless it runs a thousand nights.

For the moment, Parisian life resembles the Parisian stage. It is wanting in novelty, the politicians are discussing electoral prospects in the papers and by their own confession the Reactionaries, whether Monarchists or Imperialists, are more out of the running than ever. The struggle will be between the Moderates and the Radicals, between the Opportunist party headed by Ferry, and the Advanced party headed by M. Clémenceau. At present, however, there is a lull in politics, and in everything else too. The only topic that attracts a little attention is the Villemaube crime, which promises to be a *cause célèbre*, like the Tropmann case. The facts are simply as follows:—Madame Elodie Menetret bought a house and garden at Villemaube, near Paris, in 1883. She was then aged fifty-two, and she took as her servant a woman named Euphrasie Mercier, aged forty-six, daughter of a cotton-spinner who had once been rich, but who had had misfortunes. Elodie Menetret was illiterate; her servant was less illiterate, and so acquired great influence over her mistress. In May, 1883, two months after arriving at Villemaube, Elodie Menetret disappeared. Euphrasie Mercier gave it out that her mistress had retired to a convent in Luxembourg, and that she had her mistress's proxy to manage her affairs. Since then Euphrasie Mercier has been living at Villemaube, in Elodie Menetret's house, with two sisters and a brother, and drawing her mistress's coupons of rentes by forging her signature. The Mercier family affected religious sentiments, and attracted much attention by singing psalms, and promenading round the garden with banners and emblems. It is now suspected that Euphrasie Mercier murdered her mistress, cut up the body, burnt it, and buried the remains in the garden. Human remains have been found in the garden, search having been made on the indications given by M. De Châteauneuf, son of Euphrasie Mercier's sister, who himself happens to be a deserter "wanted" by the French military authorities. The whole Mercier family has been arrested, and Euphrasie is suspected of being the author of more than one crime of assassination, for she has been found in possession of larger sums of money than Elodie Menetret ever possessed.

Explanations from Major Kitchener with regard to the death of M. Olivier Pain have been communicated by the British Embassy here to M. De Freycinet. They state that M. Pain died last autumn on the White Nile while on his way to Omdurman. Major Kitchener declares that Selikovich's account is absolutely false, and adds that he never received any instructions from his Government concerning M. Pain, or attempted to capture him.

At the meeting of the French Association for the Advancement of Science at Grenoble, some curious statistics were given on the consumption of food in France. The general average daily consumption of bread is 820 grammes a day per head. The inhabitants of the large towns, however, eat only 630 grammes a day—that is to say, about 22 ounces. The consumption of meat gives a general average of 34,754 kilogrammes a year per head, or 95 grammes a day. The particular average varies greatly: at Paris the consumption is 84 kilogrammes a year per head; in the capitals of departments, 77 kilogrammes; in the minor towns, 65 kilogrammes. The peasants eat almost exclusively pork and preparations of pigs' flesh.

M. Ernest Renan delivered a curious and amusing speech at Quimper last week on the merits of the Breton race, on democracy, moderation, and a dozen other subjects. Here is one of the passages that will not be forgotten:—"What is best in us comes from what was before us. A race gives its flower when it emerges from oblivion. Brilliant intellectual development issues from vast stores of unconsciousness; I should almost like to say, vast reservoirs of ignorance. Do not fear that I am come to advise you to cultivate ignorance; it is a plant which grows very well all alone; in spite of integral and compulsory education, there will always be enough of it. But I should dread for humanity the day when consciousness has penetrated to all its levels and strata. Whence, then, would genius come, genius which is almost always the result of a long anterior sleep? Whence would come the instinctive sentiment, bravery which is essentially hereditary, noble love which has nothing to do with reflection, all those thoughts which are not conscious of themselves, which are in us without our intervention or knowledge, and which form the best part of the appanage of a race or nation?" M. Renan said that he was not a man of letters, but a man of the people, the successor of a long line of peasants and sailors, whose economies of thought he was enjoying, and to whom he was grateful for having procured him such lively joy by their anterior intellectual sobriety.

T. C.

Telegrams from Rome report a daring robbery at the Royal Armoury of Turin. The jewels of the House of Savoy were kept there, including the knightly orders worn by the Kings and Princes of that house, some of them of great antiquity and historical value. Among the articles stolen were four collars of the Order of Santissima Annunzia, studded with diamonds. The total value of the objects missing is estimated at 100,000 francs.

The King of Spain returned to Madrid on Monday, and in the afternoon presided at a Council meeting to consider the reply to the German Note upon the occupation of the Caroline Islands. During the day a telegram was received from Germany stating that the matter was not of sufficient importance to interfere with the friendly relations between the two countries, and that, finding no sign of occupation of the islands, Germany thought Spain had abandoned them. The negotiations are proceeding. The Spanish journals of all shades of politics are of one mind in protesting against the conduct of Prince Bismarck in respect to the Caroline Islands. A great manifestation on Sunday in the streets of Madrid had its counterpart in several other large cities.—The King on Tuesday visited the cholera hospital in Madrid, spoke to all the patients, and expressed his satisfaction with the arrangements. The deaths from cholera on Sunday numbered nearly nineteen hundred.

The Treasury accounts of Portugal for 1884-5 show an increase in the ordinary revenue returns of £369,555, as compared with the preceding year.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany, who are both at present in excellent health, entertained at dinner on Monday

Prince Arnulph, of Bavaria, who has arrived in Berlin in order to attend the manoeuvres of the Third Army Corps. Count Herbert Von Bismarck has returned to Berlin, and Count Hatzfeldt, the Foreign Secretary, will now take his holiday.—For some time grave fears have been entertained for the German corvette Augusta, which was known to have encountered a cyclone in the Indian Ocean, and now all hope of her safety is abandoned. She carried a crew of 238 men.

The meeting between the Emperor of Austria and the Czar of Russia has taken place this week at Kremsier, an Archiepiscopal See in Moravia, raised for a passing moment into notoriety when Francis Joseph II. first mounted the throne. On Monday morning the Emperor and Empress of Austria and the Crown Prince left Vienna for Kremsier. They arrived there at three o'clock, and were received by Count Taaffe, the Governor of Moravia, Count Schönborn, and by the Burgomaster of Kremsier. The Burgomaster's daughter presented the Empress with a bouquet. The streets were lined with sightseers, and bordered from the station to the palace by troops. In the procession from the station the carriages of the Governor and Burgomaster came first, then that of the Emperor and Empress, followed by those of the Crown Prince and the suite. When the carriages reached the palace, rain began to pour down, but in the midst of it the Emperor, after leaving his carriage, stood for an hour in front of the palace-gate witnessing a procession of town corporations and a cavalcade of peasants. A bridal procession came at the end. The happy rustic couple were only married that morning. The bride was a most beautiful girl, who, blushing, modest, and proud, acknowledged very prettily the vociferous salutations of the crowd; and when her carriage came opposite the Emperor, she stood up and gracefully curtsied. The Emperor, in response, made a military salute, and then waved a kiss with his hand. As soon as the last carriage had filed by, the Emperor retired into the palace, and at five o'clock a gala dinner was served in the old Parliament Hall. The Czar, accompanied by the Czarina, the Czarewitch, and a brilliant suite, arrived at Kremsier on Tuesday. The Russian Imperial party were met at the Hullein station by the Emperor and Crown Prince Rudolph, who accompanied them to the Kremsier terminus, where the Empress Elizabeth was in waiting to receive the illustrious travellers. The meeting between the Czarina and Empress, as between the Kaiser and the Czar, was of the most cordial and affectionate description. In the afternoon a grand State banquet was given in honour of the Imperial guests in the Great Hall of the Castle. The evening concluded with a brilliant theatrical and musical performance, by artistes from the Imperial Opera-House of Vienna. The festivities were continued on Wednesday, when there was another State banquet.

The King of Greece arrived at Copenhagen on Wednesday morning, and was received at the railway station by the Crown Prince, whose guest he will be.

Sir H. D. Wolff has arrived at Constantinople on his mission to the Porte.—News reached Cairo on the 20th inst. that the garrison of Kassala, being unable to hold out any longer, made an amicable arrangement with the hostile tribes on July 30; the Egyptian Government has received a brief telegram, stating that a great massacre has taken place at Berber, and that the inhabitants, being in want of food, have seized the treasure; and intelligence has reached Major Grenfell, at Assoum, that New Dongola has been occupied by 4000 dervishes, with 800 rifles and seven guns.—A supplement to Tuesday's *Gazette*, contains despatches respecting the operations on the Upper Nile and near Souakim, together with lists of military and naval promotions.

There was a severe thunderstorm on the 21st inst. near New Orleans. The lightning killed seven persons and injured five others. One bolt struck a tree under which six persons had taken refuge from the rain, killing five and fatally injuring the sixth.—A telegram from San Francisco states that the British steamer Haddingtonshire, from Astoria to Liverpool, has been totally wrecked off the first-mentioned port. All the crew, except two persons, were drowned.

It is reported in Ottawa that the Queen has conferred the honour of knighthood upon Mr. Joseph Adolph Caron, Canadian Minister of Militia, and upon Major-General Middleton, C.B., commanding the Militia forces of the Dominion engaged in the suppression of the recent rebellion in the North-West territories.—The death is announced of Sir Francis Hincks, K.C.M.G., who took a prominent part in Canadian politics from 1841 to 1873, and was Minister of Finance from 1869 to 1873. He had entered his seventy-eighth year.—The Indian chief Poundmaker has been convicted of treason-felony at Regina, in connection with Riel's rebellion, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment.—Attention is being directed in Canada to the contrast existing between the American and Canadian sides of the river at the Falls of Niagara. On the American side the attempt is being made to keep the surroundings of the Falls in some degree consistent with their grandeur and beauty, while on the Canadian side nothing has as yet been done to make the appearance of the ground in the immediate vicinity of the cataract worthy of their situation. It is said, however, that the Government of Ontario is ambitious to follow the example of the Government of the State of New York. Premier Mowat wishes to make Niagara a credit to his province and to the Dominion generally, and he will have, it is thought, in his efforts to carry this desire into effect, the support, moral and material, not only of the inhabitants of the province of Ontario, but of the whole Dominion.

The Premier of Newfoundland, in his manifesto to the electors reviewing the acts of his Government, claims that during the past few years nearly one hundred miles of railway have been built at a very moderate cost. A magnificent dry dock has been constructed, and the lighthouse system extended from sixteen lighthouses and fog-alarms in 1873 to thirty-four in 1885. Telegraph communication has also been greatly extended, the postal system enlarged, public institutions maintained in excellent condition, local industries fostered, the bank fishery revived, roads and education amply provided for, and all this without any increase of taxation. The manifesto points to further improvements which the Government contemplate, and asks for a renewal of the public confidence at the coming elections, on the ground that the policy of progress which they have pursued, and will pursue, is calculated to secure the best interests of the country, and "to make Newfoundland that which her resources qualify her to be—a happy home for the present generation, and a rich inheritance for posterity."

The Brazilian Ministerial crisis has been terminated by the formation of a Conservative Cabinet under Baron De Cotegeipe.

It is announced from Bombay that the British Envoy, Mirza Ataullah Khan, arrived on the 9th inst. at Cabul, where he was received with great ceremony.—Major-General Sir Charles Macgregor has been appointed to the command of the Punjab Frontier force, and Colonel J. M'Queen to that of the Hyderabad contingent.

A robbery was committed last Monday night at the branch of the Federal Bank of Australia at Hotham, a suburb of Melbourne, when the sum of £2800 was abstracted.

ANTWERP INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

The attention of our readers was drawn to Antwerp and its International Exhibition by a page of Illustrations in our issue of the 8th inst. Our space did not then permit us to enter so fully into the merits of this remarkable Exhibition as its importance merited. We now give a description which we are sure will be read with interest by our readers, especially those now enjoying their vacation, to whom we recommend a visit to this very instructive and entertaining Exhibition.

Antwerp is fondly termed by the Belgians their commercial metropolis, and to a great extent it may be said that the city on the Scheldt truly represents the industry, the wealth, and the intelligence of Belgium, a country which, though small in point of geographical extent, is great by reason of the thrift, energy, and enterprise of its inhabitants. In no part of the little kingdom are these qualities more apparent than in Antwerp, and this is proved by the wonderful success of the International Exhibition now being held in that city.

The idea of holding a "Wereldtentoonstelling," or World's Fair, on the banks of the Scheldt had its origin in the minds of a few citizens in Antwerp, but it was quickly perceived that the scheme had so many advantages to recommend it, that a wider agency than a mere private syndicate became necessary for the successful development of the enterprise. Hence a semi-public commission was constituted, and this body, under the patronage of the King and Belgian Government, at once invited the participation of other countries. The Governments of France and Italy immediately recognised the solid advantages offered by the Exhibition, and large subsidies were voted by them to further the interests of French and Italian exhibitors. The Government of England, with that of Germany and a few smaller Continental states, held aloof, and refused to give to the undertaking the prestige of official recognition. Undeterred, however, by any such drawbacks, and heedless of the croakings of pessimists, the commission, under the presidency of Mr. Victor Lynen, steadily persevered in the work of construction and organisation, and on May 2 the King of the Belgians, surrounded by a large representative throng from all nations of the globe, declared the Antwerp International Exhibition open.

Of the available covered space (consisting of about 110,000 square metres), Belgium appropriated for herself about 30,000 metres; and France made the largest demand of all foreign countries. Italy and Germany came next; then Austria, Russia, England, and Canada each, respectively, applied for about the same amount of space. The rest was allotted to Spain, Norway and Sweden, Brazil, Holland, Luxemburg, Portugal, Turkey, Servia, and the Principality of Monaco.

The most noteworthy feature of the show, and one which will ever distinguish this Exhibition from any of its predecessors, is the section devoted to machinery in motion. This part of the undertaking was most carefully planned, and the coup-d'œil gained by the visitor, as for the first time he gazes on the huge bee-hive of mechanism, is surpassingly wonderful. Every application of steam and electricity to the industrial arts is here illustrated, and the galleries are arranged so as to form an elevated promenade, from which the visitor can look down upon the incessant movement going on below. The most important of the exhibits are those from the firm of Cockerill, of Seraing. This company shows almost everything connected with the latest discoveries and improvements in mechanical science applied to locomotion, and has also on view several examples of guns and gun-carriages, for the construction of which the house of Cockerill, like that of Armstrong, has won no little renown. In the machinery section is also established a large paper manufactory, in full working order, turning out, under the very eyes of the spectator, countless reams of paper, and thousands upon thousands of envelopes. In one corner is to be seen a Venetian glass factory in full operation, and elsewhere visitors can watch for themselves the various processes used in the manufacture of chocolate, confectionery, cigars, and other objects of daily consumption.

England is not very largely represented in regard to machinery exhibits, but one or two good firms are showing what they can do, and among these we may mention Mr. George Hodgson, of Bradford, whose looms attract large crowds of people around them every day, Messrs. Smith, of Coventry, and Mr. S. Brooks, of Manchester.

In the main part of the Exhibition proper the Italian section is chiefly conspicuous, by reason of the richness of the decoration; in this respect Italy is really first among the nations here. France exhibits her rich tapestries, her Sevres-ware, and her bronzes. Her exhibits of engraving and musical instruments are also well worthy of notice. Sweden and Norway proclaim what they can do for the world in the way of timber supplies; and, strange to say, they also show their willingness to compete with our great English breweries in furnishing the nations of the earth with beer. Germany is very strong in many things; the pianos which she exhibits maintain the reputation of well-known German firms.

Canada has a splendid show, handsomely decorated and arranged; and this will do more to attract the attention of people to the Dominion than the efforts of all the emigration agents combined. Holland has put forth a strong effort to show that she claims a place in the comity of nations. Belgium abundantly shows to her guests what she can do in every department of education, of trade, industry, mining, and agriculture; while Russia has simply astonished the world by the excellence of her exhibits generally. The wines of Spain and Portugal; the coffees of Brazil; the gorgeous shawls, carpets, and pretty nick-nacks from Turkey—all these claim a large share of attention.

The gardens are not large in extent, but the very utmost has been made of them. Pretty kiosques are dotted all over the ground, and in these are sold wines, tea and coffee—the productions of special houses, which have thus established a *salle de dégustation* for their wares. The French Government have erected the largest and handsomest of these kiosques, and this is an exact copy of the Grand Stand on the race-course at Saigon. In it is exhibited colonial produce from Cochinchina, from Tonquin, from Madagascar, and from other French colonies, and this collection is particularly rich and interesting. The flower-beds along the walks of the garden have been planted by horticulturists from Luxemburg, Holland, and Belgium, and these parterres have formed a special feature in the horticultural competitions which have been held during the season.

In the city of Antwerp, the tourist has just now the means of passing a very pleasant holiday; and this is the more easily attainable inasmuch as, by the establishment of the "Commission de Logement," prices in the town have not been allowed to run beyond their normal limits.

The Exhibition will remain open until Oct. 15. Of the seventeen gold medals and the forty-six silver ones awarded at the Antwerp Exhibition, nine of the former and twenty-two of the latter have fallen to English exhibitors.

Mr. George Cheaven, of Boston, Lincolnshire, has been awarded the gold medal and silver medal at the Antwerp Exhibition for his "Rapid Perfect Filter," which is recommended by the leading analytical chemists and scientific men of the day as a sure and perfect preventive of cholera.

THE CHURCH.

The Marquis of Hartington opened a bazaar in connection with St. Margaret's Church, Ikley, on Wednesday.

The Very Rev. Dean Reichel has been elected by the Bishops of the Episcopal Church of Ireland to the vacant see of Meath.

The Archbishop of York is leaving home for rest. Up to Sept. 20 business of importance should be referred to the Archdeacon or to the Rural Dean.

On the 20th inst. the Bishop of Truro consecrated a new church and churchyard dedicated to St. Peter, at Cozerack, St. Keverne.

St. Andrew's Church at Sedburgh, Yorkshire, one of the oldest ecclesiastical edifices in the north of England, has been restored at a cost of £4000.

Owing to the gradual increase of the population of Walmer, it is proposed to erect a new parish church there. Earl Granville, who is one of the promoters, is taking great interest in the matter, and he has been appointed to a place on the committee charged with carrying out the proposal.

Sir Walter Burrell, M.P., as Provincial Grand Master of Freemasons, on the 19th inst. laid the foundation-stone of a new church, which is to provide accommodation for residents in the northern part of Brighton. Representatives of twenty-five Sussex lodges attended. The church, which is to be built in Gothic style, is intended to seat 700 persons.

To Saturday last £39,241 had been subscribed towards the fund for the proposed new bishopric of Wakefield. In addition to this, the Bishops Act of 1878 assigns £300 a year to the see, or about £10,000 if capitalised. In all, £90,000 is required; and there is thus a very large deficiency to make up, for which strenuous efforts are being made. Some handsome subscriptions have lately been made, including £5000 from Mr. E. B. Balme and £1000 from Viscount Cranbrook, the Duke of Devonshire, Earl Fitzwilliam, Colonel Charlesworth, Mr. E. Green, M.P., Mr. Percy Tew, Mr. E. Simpson, Mr. T. K. Sanderson, Mr. F. S. Powell, Mr. E. B. Balme, Mrs. Brooke, Mr. J. H. Brooke, Mr. T. Brooke, Mr. W. Brooke, and Mrs. Hague. A lady's committee has been formed for the diocese, and Lady Lowther has given £100.

A conference of the clergy and laity of South Wales was held at Swansea yesterday week, in support of a movement to raise funds for erecting new buildings and founding scholarships in connection with the Lampeter College. The Bishop of St. David's presided, and there were present the Bishop of Llandaff, Viscount Emllyn, the Dean of St. David's, and about one hundred others. On the motion of the Bishop of Llandaff, seconded by Mr. Dillwyn Llewellyn, it resolved to make the aims and wants of St. David's College, Lampeter, more adequately known throughout South Wales and Monmouthshire, and to appeal to the friends of religious education to support the movement for raising £10,000 asked for by the college board—namely, £5000 for new buildings and £5000 for the doctorship and scholarship fund. A committee was formed, and £463 was collected in the room.

The Lord Chancellor has presented the Rev. Edward Lawrence Marrett, Vicar of Lesbury, near Bilton, Northumberland, to the living of Welbury, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, which recently became vacant by the death of the Rev. Francis Lipscombe. This preferment places the living of Lesbury at the disposal of the Lord Chancellor.—The Bishop of Ripon has appointed the Rev. H. J. Longdon, Rector of Keighley, to be Rural Dean of the South Craven Deanery, vice Rev. A. P. Irwin, resigned.—The Rev. E. Spenser Tideman, who has been for twenty years Vicar of Childerthorpe, Essex, has been presented by the Bishop of St. Albans to the rectory of West Hammingfield.—The Duke of Devonshire has presented the living of Beeston, Notts, to the Rev. R. D. Harries, Vicar of Harby, Notts, in succession to the Rev. T. J. Oldrini.

A handsome mural monument has been placed in the choir of York Minster to the memory of the late Archdeacon Hey, Canon Residentiary of York. The monument is in the shape of a panel, encircled with a border of dark fossil marble, surrounded by a string of Tudor roses carved in Italian alabaster. Mr. Bodley, architect to the Dean and Chapter of York, designed the monument.—A rich and effective window has been placed at the east end of Christ Church, Folkestone. It is a single light, and represents a cross surmounted by foliage, and other ornamental work.—Polegate church has been enriched by two additions to its interior. A memorial window of three lights and quatrefoils represents the "Ascension," treated artistically in rich and harmonious colouring. It is dedicated to the memory of the late Mr. Caleb and Mrs. S. M. Diplock, by their daughter and sons. The other item is a handsome reredos, executed principally in Caen stone, enriched with marble columns and panels, erected to Mr. Caleb Diplock's memory by his widow. The window was designed and executed by Messrs. Cox and Co., of Southampton-street, and the reredos by Messrs. John Underwood and Sons, of Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.—In memory of the late Captain the Hon. Francis A. J. Chichester, a handsome memorial in marble, representing a winged figure clinging to the cross and with the other hand pointing to Heaven, has lately been erected at Arthurstown church, near Waterford, Ireland. This work was also executed by Messrs. John Underwood and Sons.

The programme for the twenty-fifth year of the Church Congress, to be held at Portsmouth on Oct. 6, 7, 8, and 9, has now been completed. The Dean of Manchester, and Mr. P. Foster, of the diocese of Truro, have accepted invitations to read and speak respectively on "Evangelising Agencies Supplementary to the Parochial System," in the place of Canon Body and Mr. Stephenson Blackwood. Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode has been transferred from the Prayer-book discussion (where his place has been taken by the Rev. A. J. Robinson, Rector of Whitechapel) to the debate on "The Bearing of Christianity upon the Mutual Relation of the Rich and Poor, Employers and Employed," and his paper will be followed by a speech from Mr. A. Froud, Secretary of the Bristol Conservative Working Men's Association; so that employers and employed will thus both be represented. The Rev. Charles R. Hale, D.D., the accredited representative of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States on the subject of foreign churches, has been added to the number of selected speakers on "The Attitude of the Church with respect to Movements in Foreign Churches," and will bring some recent and important experience to bear upon the discussion. The Rev. D. Trinder, Vicar of Highgate, completes the number of speakers on "The Doctrine of Holy Scripture and the Attitude of the Church with respect to War," while Mr. Beresford-Hope's paper on "The Social and Philanthropic Work of the National Church" as a line of Church defence, will be followed by a speech on the same subject from Prebendary Harry Jones. The Dean of Manchester and the Attorney-General (Sir R. E. Webster, Q.C.) are expected to address the working men's meeting, in addition to the Bishop of Carlisle, the Dean of Gloucester, and the Rev. G. C. Fisher. The opening sermons will be preached by the Bishop of Carlisle, at the parish church of Portsmouth; the Bishop of Ripon, at All Saints', Landport; and the Bishop of Derry, at St. Jude's, Southsea, and there will be a special service in connection with the Congress at Winchester Cathedral on Saturday morning, Oct. 10.

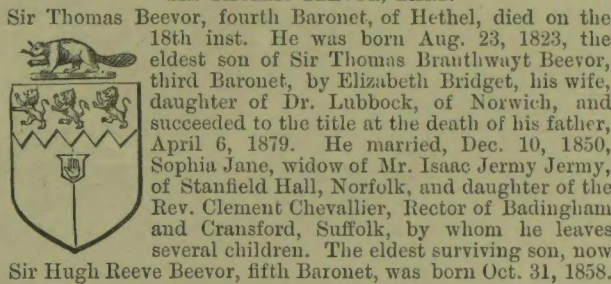
OBITUARY.

SIR J. HERON-MAXWELL, BART.



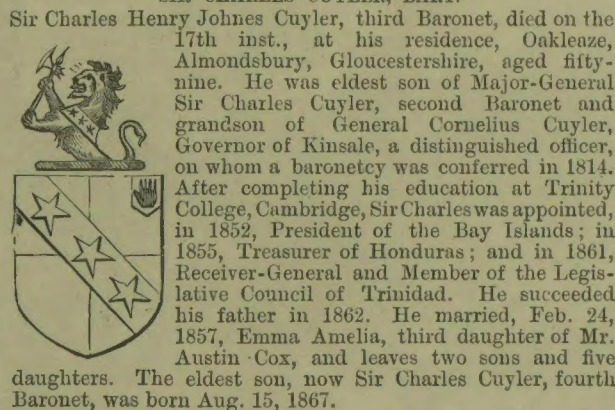
Sir John Heron-Maxwell, sixth Baronet, of Springkell, county Dumfries, died suddenly in London on the 22nd inst. He was born March 7, 1808, the third son of Lieutenant-General Sir John Shaw Maxwell, fourth Baronet, by Mary, his wife, daughter and heiress of Mr. Patrick Heron of Heron, M.P., and succeeded to the title at the death of his brother, Sir Patrick, in 1844. He entered the Royal Navy in 1821, and became Captain in 1864. He was Vice-Lieutenant of Dumfriesshire, and J.P. for the counties of Kirkcubright, Wigtown, and Middlesex. Sir John married, Nov. 7, 1833, Caroline, daughter of the Hon. Montgomery J. G. Stewart, and niece of George, Earl of Galloway, by whom he leaves four sons and five daughters. The eldest son, now Sir John Robert Heron-Maxwell, seventh Baronet, of Springkell, late Captain 15th Hussars, who was born June 4, 1836, married, Aug. 7, 1866, Caroline Harriett, third daughter of Mr. Richard Howard-Brooke, of Castle Howard, county Wicklow, and has by her several children. The Heron-Maxwells are chiefs in the male line of Maxwell of Pollok.

SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, BART.



Sir Thomas Beevor, fourth Baronet, of Hethel, died on the 18th inst. He was born Aug. 23, 1823, the eldest son of Sir Thomas Branthwayt Beevor, third Baronet, by Elizabeth Bridget, his wife, daughter of Dr. Lubbock, of Norwich, and succeeded to the title at the death of his father, April 6, 1879. He married, Dec. 10, 1850, Sophia Jane, widow of Mr. Isaac Jermy Jermy, of Stanfield Hall, Norfolk, and daughter of the Rev. Clement Chevallier, Rector of Badingham and Cransford, Suffolk, by whom he leaves several children. The eldest surviving son, now Sir Hugh Reeve Beevor, fifth Baronet, was born Oct. 31, 1858.

SIR CHARLES CUYLER, BART.



Sir Charles Henry Johnes Cuyler, third Baronet, died on the 17th inst., at his residence, Oakleaze, Almondsbury, Gloucestershire, aged fifty-nine. He was eldest son of Major-General Sir Charles Cuyler, second Baronet and grandson of General Cornelius Cuyler, Governor of Kinsale, a distinguished officer, on whom a baronetcy was conferred in 1814. After completing his education at Trinity College, Cambridge, Sir Charles was appointed, in 1852, President of the Bay Islands; in 1855, Treasurer of Honduras; and in 1861, Receiver-General and Member of the Legislative Council of Trinidad. He succeeded his father in 1862. He married, Feb. 24, 1857, Emma Amelia, third daughter of Mr. Austin Cox, and leaves two sons and five daughters. The eldest son, now Sir Charles Cuyler, fourth Baronet, was born Aug. 15, 1867.

VICE-ADMIRAL KENNEDY.

Vice-Admiral John James Kennedy, C.B., died at Harrogate on the 18th inst. He was born in 1821, the son of the late Ven. James Kennedy, Archdeacon of Waterford; entered the Royal Naval College in 1833, and attained the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1876. His services were manifold: in China, 1840-2; in the Crimea, with the Naval Brigade for twelve months, before Sebastopol, including Inkerman and the capture of Kinburn; and in the Sea of Azof, when he commanded the Curlew. He had medal for China, as well as the Crimean medal, with three clasps; and received the Legion of Honour and the Fifth Class of the Medjidieh. During the Civil War in North America he was Captain of the Challenger; and during the occupation of Mexico had charge of Fort San Juan d'Ulloa. The Companionship of the Bath was conferred on him in 1857. He married, in 1866, Isabella, daughter of the Rev. F. Evans, of The Byletts, in the county of Hereford.

SIR F. HINCKS.

Sir Francis Hincks, K.C.M.G., C.B., whose death at Montreal is just announced, was long in the Colonial service. He was born in 1807, the youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Hincks, of Belfast, and early in life was proprietor and editor of the *Toronto Examiner*. He became subsequently a Member of the Canadian Legislature and First Minister of Canada, and afterwards, in 1855, Governor of the Windward Isles. That important post he filled until 1861, and in the following year was made Governor and Commander-in-Chief of British Guiana. From 1869 to 1873 he held office as Finance Minister for the Dominion of Canada. Sir Francis married, first, in 1832, Martha Ann, daughter of Mr. Alexander Stewart, of Ligoniel, Belfast; and secondly, in 1875, Emily Louisa, widow of the Hon. Robert Baldwin Sullivan, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Upper Canada. His second wife left him a widower in 1880.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Richard Muspratt, of Trelawny House, Flint, J.P., High Sheriff 1884, on the 18th inst., aged sixty-three.

Mr. William Powell Murray, one of the Registrars in Bankruptcy, on the 20th inst.; he was called to the Bar in 1841.

Lady Donovan (Kathleen), wife of Sir Henry Donovan, of Cloghers House, Tralee, J.P., and daughter of the Hon. Patrick Morris, of St. John's, Newfoundland.

The Rev. William Henry Oakley, B.A., for thirty years Rector of Wyfordby, Melton Mowbray, on the 16th inst., aged seventy-five.

Eliza, wife of General Sir Anthony Blaxland Stransham, K.C.B., and daughter of Mr. Harvey Combe, Madras Civil Service, on the 19th inst., at Richmond, Surrey, aged seventy.

The Rev. John Griffiths, D.D., Keeper of the Archives of the University of Oxford, and formerly Warden of Wadham College, on the 14th inst., aged seventy-nine.

Major-General John Tutton Buller Brown, R.A., on the 19th inst., at Southsea. He served at the siege of Sebastopol, in the South African war, and the Zulu campaign, including the battle of Ulundi.

Dr. Thomas Colan, Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets, on the 18th inst., aged fifty-four. He served in the Baltic, in China, and in the Ashantee war. In 1875 he acted in the Alert as principal medical officer in the Arctic expedition under Sir George Nares.

Miss Erle-Drax (Maria Caroline), elder daughter of Mr. John Samuel Wanley Sawbridge Erle-Drax, M.P., of Olantigh Tower, Kent, and heiress of her mother, Jane Frances, only daughter of Mr. Richard Erle-Drax-Grosvenor, M.P., of Charborough Park, Dorsetshire, on the 18th inst.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL GRANT.

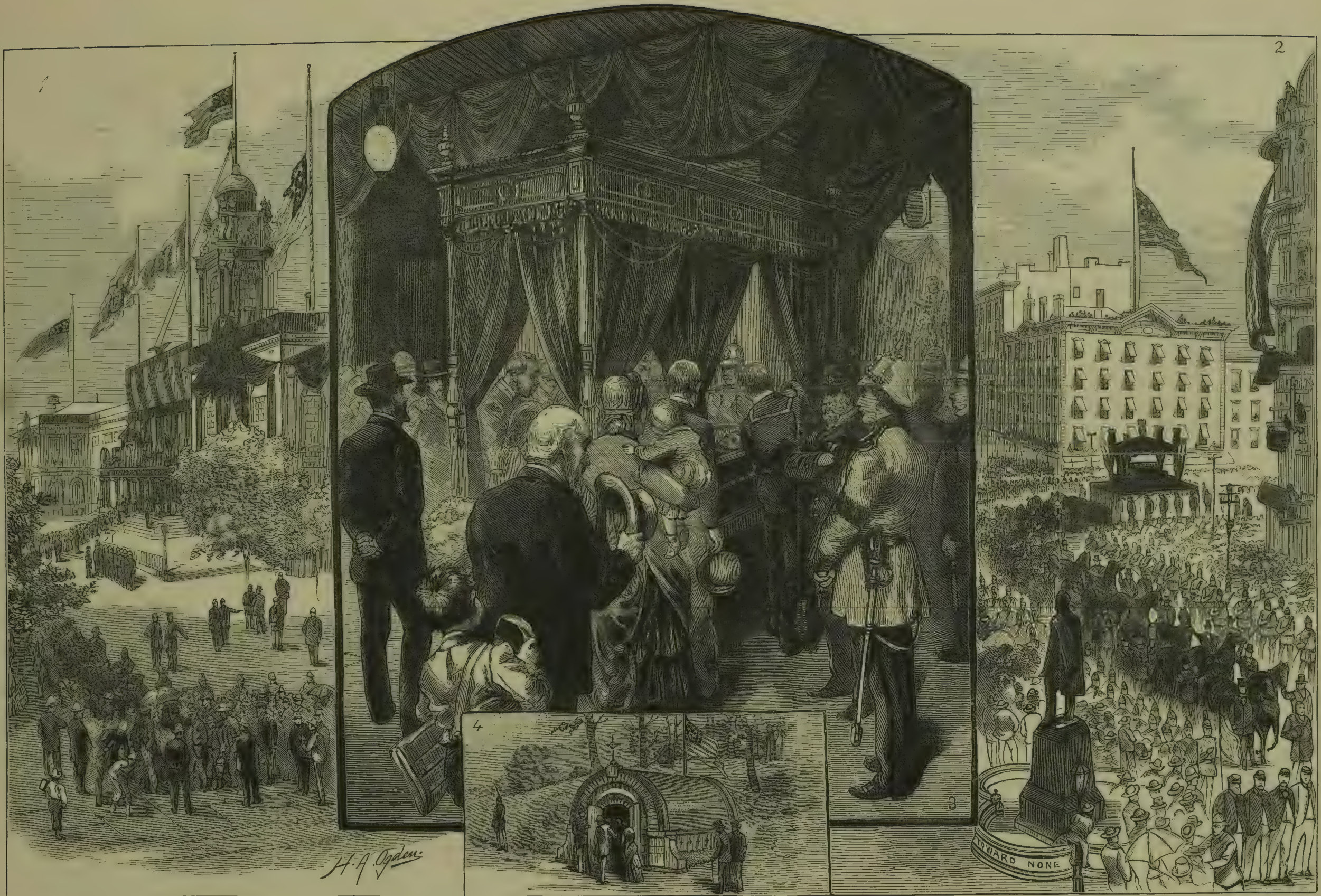
The Sketches that fill two of our pages represent scenes at the funeral of General Ulysses Grant, the successful commander of the Federal Army in the great Civil War twenty years ago, and President of the United States from 1869 to 1877. His body was removed on Wednesday, the 5th inst., from Saratoga, where he died, to the city of New York, resting some hours at Albany, the capital of the State of New York, where it was received with great honours by the members of the State Legislature and the local authorities. Having arrived at the city of New York, it was laid in the City Hall, and was there visited, on Thursday and Friday, by 270,000 persons. Those seeking admission to the City Hall formed a long line stretching up Broadway to beyond Canal-street, or nearly to Spring-street, and sometimes had to stand waiting seven or eight hours. The body, which had been embalmed, was placed in a coffin with a glass lid, under a catafalque, guarded by veteran soldiers of General Grant's army.

The funeral took place on Saturday, the 8th inst., the place of interment being in Riverside Park, on the banks of the Hudson, at the north end of the city. A temporary vault had been constructed there, with a massive steel chest in it, for the reception of the coffin. An immense concourse of people, from many towns and States of the Union, came to New York upon this occasion. The funeral procession, starting from the City Hall, had about seven miles to go, passing up Broadway, to Madison-square, along Fifth-avenue, thence turning to the left, and farther along Riverside-drive. It was of a military character; the troops of the United States' Army, under the command of General Hancock, with those of the New York State Militia, numbering about 20,000, and with companies of the old soldiers who served under General Grant in the Civil War, marching in advance of the procession, and forming a long line on Riverside-drive, to salute the coffin when it passed. The State and city militia lined the east side of the Broadway and Fifth-avenue, from the City Hall Park to Twenty-eight-street; while the veterans of the Civil War extended from Chambers-street to Thirty-third-street, facing the younger citizen soldiers; the United States' regulars, with sailors and marines, led by General Hancock, passed between these lines, and took the lead of the whole column before entering Riverside-drive, which is two miles and a half long. Our Sketches were drawn by Mr. H. A. Ogden, of New York.

Some of the old soldiers of the Confederate Army from the Southern States, from Georgia and Virginia, no longer hostile, wearing their old grey uniform, joined the march in honour of their illustrious victor; and General Joseph Johnston, one of the most distinguished surviving Southern commanders, attired in citizen dress, was in the same carriage with General Sherman, against whom he fought most stoutly in 1864 and 1865, in Georgia and South and North Carolina, and to whom he surrendered after General Lee had capitulated to General Grant. It was General Johnston also who, in 1863, made a vigorous attempt to relieve Vicksburg, on the Mississippi, when it was besieged by General Grant; he has since been residing quietly at Savannah, engaged in agricultural, commercial, and railway enterprises, and has published a narrative of the part he took in the war; he is a native of Virginia, and is now seventy-eight years of age. General Sherman is well known as one of the ablest commanders of the Federal Army, who succeeded General Grant in March, 1864, in the command on the Mississippi, and soon afterwards led his forces eastward into Georgia, conquering that State and the Carolinas, while General Grant was engaged with the army of General Lee in Virginia; he is sixty-five years of age. General Hancock, who is four years his junior, was with the army on the Potomac, and commanded the Second Army Corps, under Grant, in the "Wilderness" campaign of 1864; he was a candidate for the Presidency in 1880, in competition with General Garfield.

The President of the United States, Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by Mr. Bayard, Secretary of State, joined the funeral procession in a coach drawn by six horses; two ex-Presidents, Mr. Chester Arthur and Mr. Rutherford Hayes, were also present sitting together in one carriage; and many other persons eminent in civil or military service, Ministers, Governors of States, Senators, and leading members of Congress. The procession, including a long line of carriages which joined it at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, occupied five hours in passing a given point; and, halting at certain places, did not reach the place of interment till seven hours after setting out from the City Hall. It was then five o'clock in the afternoon, when the catafalque halted near the tomb in Riverside Park, where the 22nd Regiment and the 7th New York Regiment, with the 5th Artillery, formed a guard of honour. President Cleveland, with other public mourners, stood beside the vault; and when the family of General Grant, and his personal friends, had come up, the funeral service was begun; the coffin or "casket" being placed in a cedar case, with a wreath of oak-leaves plucked by General Grant's grandchildren in the woods at Mount McGregor. The signal was given by a bugle-call, and the "Grand Army ritual" was first performed; the burial service of the American Methodist Episcopal Church was recited by Bishop Harris and the Rev. Dr. Newman; then the coffin was laid in the tomb, the troops fired a salute of six volleys, which was followed by the guns of the artillery, and the ceremony was thus concluded. The weather was clear and bright all day, and very few accidents happened in the vast crowd of people, or among the troops, none of a serious nature. Such proceedings as this, the funeral of President Garfield, and the funeral of President Lincoln, call forth in America the best and noblest feelings of a true democracy, which cherishes almost a passionate gratitude towards the faithful servants of the Great Republic, and in the days of national mourning forgets all dissensions of rival parties or opposed sections, all the errors and strife of past years, uniting to honour the memory of a man who served his country well.

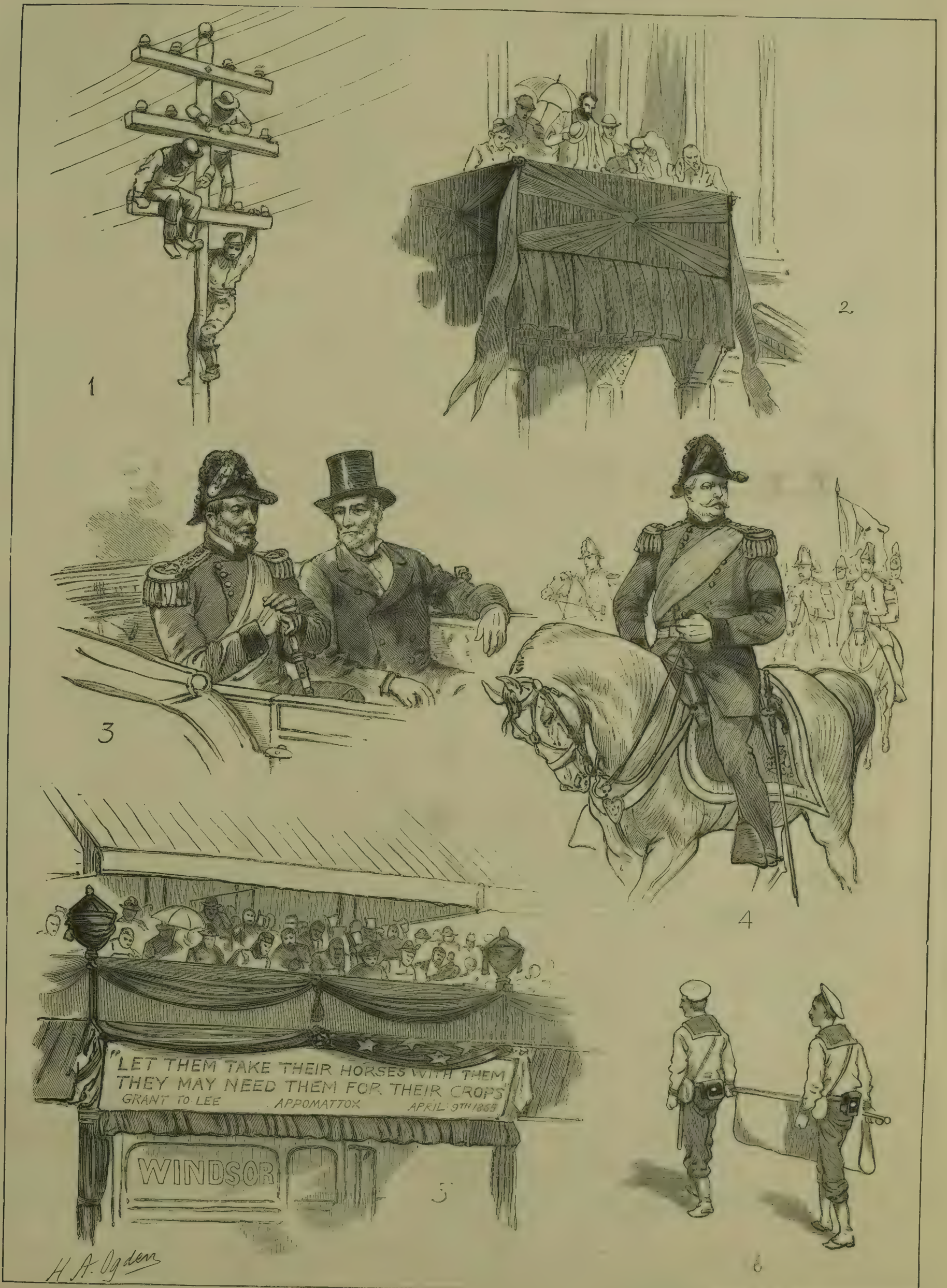
Mr. Cornwallis West, Lord Lieutenant of Denbighshire, opened an Art Exhibition at Aberdare on Monday, in connection with the National Eisteddfod of Wales. He afterwards gave an address to the members of the Cymmrodorion Society on Art-Culture in Wales, in connection with which he threw out various practical suggestions. On Tuesday morning Sir George Eliot was president of the day. The list of competitions was proceeded with, in the presence of an audience numbering about 3000. A prize of three guineas was awarded to a lad aged ten or twelve years for the best rendering of a harp solo, and another prize of £20 was carried off by a young Welshman, named G. T. Ris, for composing a string quartet, which was much admired. The Swansea town band won a prize of £20. The presidents during the Eisteddfod meeting include Lord Aberdare, Sir Hussey Vivian, M.P., and Mr. Matthew Arnold.—The Llangollen musical festival was held on Tuesday, and was attended by a numerous gathering. Major Cornwallis West, Lord Lieutenant of Denbighshire, and Major S. K. Mainwaring, the two Parliamentary candidates for West Denbighshire, presided at the morning meetings, and Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B., occupied the chair at the evening sitting.



1. The City Hall: Visitors going to see the body lying in state.
3 The lying-in-state at the City Hall.

2. Funeral car passing Abraham Lincoln's statue in Union-square.
4. Temporary vault in Riverside Park.

SKETCHES AT THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL GRANT, AT NEW YORK.



1. Climbing the telegraph poles to view the procession.
2. Spectators in the balcony of Mr. Jay Gould's house.

3. General Sherman and General Johnston.
4. General Hancock (Commander-in-Chief), with his Staff.

5. A motto, from General Grant's despatches at the end of the war.
6. In case of need (a stretcher for carrying persons injured in the crowd).

DORKING.

The name of Dorking brings up many memories. The town, or its neighbourhood, is associated with Fanny Burney, who changed her name for D'Arblay, in Mickleham Church; with "Population Malthus," who wrote his famous book at the Rookery; with Lord Beaconsfield, whose "Coningsby" was "conceived and partly executed amid the glades and galleries of the Deepdene"; with John Evelyn, better known as "Sylvia" Evelyn, whose exquisite seat at Wotton is surrounded by some of the fairest scenery in the fair county of Surrey; with Abraham Tucker, the philosopher, who lived at Betchworth Castle; with Defoe, who had a yet more famous castle in the air; with Talleyrand and Madame De Stael, who, with other French emigrés, resided at Juniper Hall; with Keats, who finished his "Endymion" at Burford Bridge; and last, but not least, with Mr. Tony Weller and his more famous son, Sam. Something, too, thanks to Colonel Chesney, we have heard of a "Battle of Dorking" which was never fought, and it is to be fervently hoped never will be. Of Dorking fowls, too, we have heard—a gift which the town is said to owe to the Romans—and of how Dutch residents in London used, in former years, to visit Dorking in order to eat water-soucy.

As a residence, the town has some drawbacks. The air is relaxing, and the density of the foliage renders it unhealthy when the leaves are falling. At the beginning of the century, it had a theatre, and in the far-off years a fair was held there; but now there is, we believe, no public amusement of any kind. If people want relaxation, or social intercourse, are there not the public-houses? And they have a coffee-tavern as a rival, which is no small boon to the sleepy town, for, unlike most establishments of the kind, it has baths and a gymnasium and a bowling-alley, to say nothing of a large lecture-hall, where folk who love instruction may continually resort.

Dorking has been called one of the cleanest and prettiest of towns. It was so once, but the mark of the builder has been on it of late years, and we all know to our cost, if we have any love of beauty, what that mark means. However, we do not purpose to linger in the town (those who wish to do so should study a good and weighty history thereof lately written by the Rev. J. S. Bright) but to take a hasty glance at the lovely scenery that surrounds it.

A writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine* more than a century ago said of Dorking:—"As the country about the town is mountainous, it presents a great variety of fine prospects, some of which are equalled by few in England." "Mountainous" is rather a big word, but there are one or two views of Box Hill and Leith Hill, to which, without much exaggeration it may be applied. Just as rounded hills often look lower than they are, so do hills with steep declivities give a false impression of height; but both these hills are notable eminences, not merely for height, although Box Hill rises 600 ft. and Leith Hill 966 ft., but also for beauty of form and for the lovely prospects they disclose. Holmbury Hill, though less known, is perhaps equally beautiful, while Rammore and Norbury, which may be said to be part of Dorking, for, unlike Holmbury and Leith, they look down on the town, are commanding heights, each with its special points of interest and beauty. Norbury is, indeed, remarkable for its attractiveness, for it boasts a majestic grove of yew-trees, called "The Druids' Grove," and, "without being too credulous," says the local historian, "we may imagine that the ancient ministers of that mysterious worship celebrated their rites there."

Perhaps one of the prime elements of beauty in a landscape is water, and in this Dorking is deficient; yet it boasts a river that has been remembered by at least six poets, and there are two or three points of view from which the "sullen Mole," flowing between its wooded banks, is "beautiful exceedingly."

The trees of the Dorking neighbourhood are its glory. The yew-trees of Norbury have been mentioned. More familiar, because more accessible, are the four-hundred-years-old Spanish chestnuts of Betchworth Park—a park, too, which boasts a splendid avenue of limes more than 800 ft. in length; then there are the box-trees, which give a name to the hill that bears them; and the majestic beech-trees in the Evelyn woods, around Abinger; and the lofty fir-trees on Abinger Common. How beautiful that common is!—the broken, sandy ground; the wealth of colour; the scent of the far-reaching fir-trees; the lovely glimpses of distant scenery; the red-tiled cottages, nestled among the trees; the notes of the wood-pigeon; the jovious song of the lark, as he hovers over his nest on the open ground; the stillness, not of death, but of life: for, in addition to the birds' notes, you will hear the murmur of bees among the heather, and the snapping voice of the squirrel, as he looks down on the wayfarer from his lofty position—these are charms and things of beauty which, if once enjoyed on a lovely day in summer, will live in the memory for ever.

Within a circuit of two or three miles round Abinger—it boasts, by-the-way, a comfortable inn close by the church, which stands on a higher site than any other parish church in the county—the variety of scenery is as remarkable as its beauty. The tourist should make his way to Felday, a grassy valley sheltered by fir-crowned hills, and as fair a spot on a warm summer day as the heart of man can desire; also he must not fail to visit Friday-street, with its peaceful lake, another sequestered nook of loveliness which reminds us of the valleys hidden amidst mountainous districts. Indeed, he can scarcely go wrong in this secluded and wooded country; and whether he make his way to the summit of Leith Hill, easily accessible from this point, or turn back to Dorking through Tillingbourne and the Rookery, the route every step of the way will present new prospects. It is country, for the most part, wholly uninjured by art. Nature has her way here, and a charming way it is; she is free, and rejoices in the healthy luxuriance of freedom. Not that the Dorking neighbourhood is wholly given over to her devices. Art, too, has done much, but has done it harmoniously; and the famous parks and residences, which are the "lions" of the place, have no offensive trimness. Of these show-houses, the most notable is the Deepdene, which has a position almost unequalled for loveliness, as well as art-treasures innumerable. The weather, however, is too fine to go indoors; and it is better to lose, or rather to enjoy, the creeping hours of time in a green solitude and under the blue August-September sky.

The explorer of this lovely Surrey scenery will be struck by the extent of open and broken heath-land that may be traversed in many directions. It is possible to walk for hours in a solitude almost unbroken, and amidst a summer beauty constantly changing in form and colour. He will be struck, too, by the deep lanes running between steep sand-banks and crowned with trees, whose roots, exposed by the rain, cling fantastically to the scanty soil. How these narrow lanes were originally formed has been explained—or, if you please, conjectured—by Kingsley, who wonders how many centuries it took to saw through the sand-banks:—"The old method must have been to remove the soft upper spit till they got to tolerably hard ground, and then, MacAdam's metal being unknown, the rain and the wheels of generations gradually sawed deeper, till this road-ditch was formed. Many of these hollow lanes, especially those on the flat ground, must be as old or older than the Conquest. In Devonshire, I am sure they are." However these lanes were formed, there can be no doubt they add greatly to the beauty of scenery, whether in Devonshire or in Surrey.

Our space is limited, and the charms of Dorking scenery are unlimited. We should like to take the tourist to Black-

ham and Ockley, two villages lying far apart but within reach of the pedestrian, which are models of what English country villages ought to be; we should like, in his company, to climb the hill to Rammore, to visit Holmwood Common and on through a woodland path to Cold Harbour, a hamlet lying under the shadow of Leith Hill; we should like to ramble on, regardless of miles and straight roads, to Albury, a spot which has a beauty of its own; we should like to explore Holmbury, and to take a bird's-eye view of the country from Ewhurst Mill. All this and more we would fain do, but cannot. A hint, however, may suffice to the pedestrian, and we cannot do better than wish him the merry heart that "goes all the day" without tiring, for this pleasant excursion.

The Great Ebor Handicap, the principal race of the York Meeting, was won on Wednesday by Mate, Bonaparte being second, and Clochette third.

Another minor planet, discovered by Professor Peters, of Hamilton College, New York, has to be added to the long list of the asteroids.

Mr. J. H. Dudley-Ryder, son of the Hon. Dudley-Ryder, of High Ashurst, Dorking, attained his majority last Saturday, the event being marked by considerable festivities.

Another of Mr. Sala's graphic letters from the "Land of the Golden Fleece," appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* of Tuesday, his theme being chiefly George-street, Sydney.

Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, has been informed by telegram of the arrival in Sydney of the steamer Abergeldie, which sailed from Plymouth with emigrants in June last.

The following candidates for her Majesty's Indian Medical Service were successful at the competitive examination held at Burlington House on the 11th inst.:—H. R. Woolbert, G. H. Baker, T. Grainger, A. R. Edwards, J. M. Cadell, A. C. Younan, J. R. Adie, and A. W. Alcock.

Baronetries have been conferred upon the Right Hon. Michael Morris, of Spiddal, county Galway, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Ireland, and upon Mr. James Porter Corry, M.P., of Dunraven, Belfast. Mr. R. Lethbridge, C.I.E., has been knighted.

The annual competition between the West Somerset Archers and the Culm Vale Archers has been held at Taunton on the occasion of the third grand day of the West Somerset Society. There were thirty-five shooters, and the weather being fine, some good scoring was made.

On Tuesday the infantry brigades stationed at Aldershot were put through a series of manoeuvres, under the direction of Lieutenant-General D. Anderson, commanding the division. The scene of the operations was that portion of Cove-common extending northward from Danger Hill toward Farnborough.

A fine pile of buildings, consisting of ten residences for as many old men, and erected on the site of Louth Prison, was handed over to the municipal authorities on Tuesday. The almshouses are the gift of the Rev. Frederick Orme, Rector of Oakham, who was a pupil at Louth Grammar School, and the total cost of the site and buildings is £4000. Each of the occupants will be clothed and receive 5s. a week.

Fine weather, a large company, and good management contributed to the success of the opening day at the Woolwich Military Tournament on Tuesday. The events were chiefly foot-races and other pedestrian sports, which took place on the inclosure of the Barrack Field, where a course of a quarter of a mile in circumference afforded ample room. The equestrian combats and feats of arms took place on Thursday and Friday.

Now ready (Sixpence), New Series, No. 27.
THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER.

COURT ROYAL. By the Author of "John Herring" "Mehalah," &c. Chap. XXI.—Home-Thrusts. Chap. XXII.—A Family Council. Chap. XXIII.—Reflexions. Chap. XXIV.—Caught Napping. Illustrated by G. Du Maurier. IMPRESSIONS OF HOLLAND. IN THE PIT OF A THEATRE. FIREWORKS AT HOME AND ABROAD. THE AUTOMATON CHESSPLAYER. RAINBOW GOLD. By David Christie Murray. Book V.—How the Rainbow Gold eluded Two Adventurers. Chaps. 1.—III. London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

Ready this day, price One Shilling.
THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER contains Articles on "THE BARD OF ERM." THE CHESSPLAYER. SALVYL. ENGLISH EXPRESSES IN 1885. HAVANA: FROM A TOURIST'S NOTE-BOOK; &c. RICHARD BENTLEY and Son, New Burlington-street.

A NEW GIFT-BOOK.
The Volume for 1885 of THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE is now ready. A handsome Volume, consisting of 840 pages, and containing nearly 600 Woodcuts, price Eight Shillings. Profusely Illustrated. Price Sixpence; by post, Eightpence.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER, 1885, contains:—
I. THE BIRTHDAY. Engraved by G. Streller from the Picture by Mrs. Alma Tadema. (Frontispiece).
II. A FAMILY AFFAIR (concluded). By Hugh Conway, Author of "Caledonia."
III. CHINA MAKING AT STOKES-ON-TRENT. By Bernard H. Becker. With Illustrations.
IV. BENEATH THE DARK SHADOW (concluded). By André Hoje.
V. THREE ROUNDELS. Poems. By W. F. B.
VI. THE GREAT FEN. By Samuel H. Miller. With Illustrations by R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A.
VII. THE SIRENS THREE (concluded). By Walter Crane. With Illustrations. MACMILLAN and Co., London.

Now ready,
THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANACK for 1886, containing Twenty-four Engravings from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS—Illustrations of the Months, &c.; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Licenses; Eclipses, Remarkable Events, Post-Office Regulations, and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Information. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172), Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, E.C. London.

SKETCHING FROM NATURE.—Golden Rules for Sketchers, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 2d.—LECHTERT, BARBE, and CO., Universal Artists' Colourmen, 60, Regent-street, London, W.

TRENCHANT EXPOSURE OF PARISIAN SOCIETY. Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half morocco (post 4d.).
THE DUKE OF KANDOS. By ARTHUR ARNOULD (MATHEY). London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and Bookstalls.

THE SEQUEL TO "DUKE OF KANDOS." Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half morocco (post 4d.).
THE TWO DUCHESSSES. By ARTHUR ARNOULD (MATHEY). London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and Bookstalls.

CHEAP EDITION OF E. SPENDER'S NOVELS. Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half morocco (post 4d.).
SON AND HEIR. By E. SPENDER, Author of "A True Marriage," "Restored," &c. London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and Bookstalls.

THE BOOK OF THE SEASON. BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE. Now ready, price 2s., picture covers (post 4d.).
THE STOCKBROKER'S WIFE. By BRACEBRIDGE HENING, Middle Temple. Edited by JOHN SHAW, Stockbroker. London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane, E.C.

MR. HATTON'S NEW POPULAR SENSATIONAL NOVEL. One Shilling.
JOHN NEEDHAM'S DOUBLE. By JOSEPH HATTON. "We highly recommend."—Punch, Aug. 22, 1885. London: J. and R. MAXWELL; all Booksellers, Bookstalls, &c.

CHEAP EDITION OF MRS. SPENDER'S NOVELS. Price 2s., boards; 2s. 6d., cloth; 3s. 6d., half mor. (post 4d.).
PARTED LIVES. By Mrs. J. K. SPENDER, Author of "Mr. Nobody," &c. London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe-lane; and Bookstalls.

Now ready, No. 5.
NEW THREEPENNY MAGAZINE. In a Coloured Wrapper, price 3d.; post-free, 4d., the MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF FICTION for SEPTEMBER, consisting of A COMPLETE NOVEL, entitled

CHERRY. By the Author of "A Great Mistake," "Rose of the World," "Tiff," "King Copetua," or Ruby North's Lovers," &c. N.B.—Numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4, containing the complete Novels, "A Mad Love," "Duchess Hetty," "Vida's Story," and "Like unto a Star," have been reprinted, and may be had by order of all Booksellers and News-vendors, price threepence each, post-free for four penny stamps each, or the four together, post-free for fifteen penny stamps. Each Number complete in itself. London: W. STEVENS, 421, Strand; and at all Booksellers', &c.

THE BEST WRITINGS OF THE BEST AUTHORS.
Part I. ready Aug. 23, price 7d., of

GLEANINGS FROM POPULAR AUTHORS. Part I. contains the following amongst other contributions, each complete in itself:—

DICKENS My Child Wife.
BRETT HARTE Jim, and other Poems.
CAPTAIN MARRYAT A Spoilt Boy.
LONGFELLOW Paul Revere's Ride.
SCOTT The Fair Maid of Perth.
EDWIN ARNOULD The Rhine and the Moselle.
MAX ADELER "His Speech."
W. R. S. KALSTON Autobiography of a Wedding Ring.
THOMAS HARDY The Christmas Choir.
JEAN A. INGELW Winstanley, a Ba lad.

With Original Illustrations by F. Barnard, M. L. Gow, W. B. Hole, A.R.S.A., W. Small, and other leading Artists. With Part I. will be issued, free of charge, a large Presentation Plate from a Drawing by Sir John Gilbert, R.A. "Gleanings from Popular Authors" includes some of the finest specimens of modern literature. The charm of the admirable literary work is enhanced by the beautiful illustrations to be found on nearly every page.—Era. Prospectuses at all Booksellers'; or, post-free, fr m CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate-hill, London.

NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS. Now ready at all the Libraries.

WHAT'S HIS OFFENCE? By the Author of "The Two Miss Fenings," &c. 3 vols.
THE VERGE OF NIGHT. By PERCY GREG. Author of "Ivy: Cousin and Bride," &c. 3 vols.
THE LAW FORBIDS. By KATHARINE KING. Author of "The Queen of the Regiment," &c. 3 vols.
SNOW IN HARVEST. By LIDA ASHWORTH TAYLOR, Author of "Venus Doves," &c. 3 vols.
ENTANGLED. By MISS FAIRFAX BYRNE. Author of "A Fair Country-maid," &c. 3 vols.
DOROTHY DRAKE. By FREDERICK H. MOORE. 2 vols. [Next week.] HURST and BLACKETT, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Ninth Edition, large 8vo, pp. 722, cloth 8s., post-free.
HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC PHYSICIAN. By J. H. PULTE, M.D. Revised with important additions, by Washington, Esq., L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S. The most complete popular work published on homoeopathic medicine, specially adapted for emigrants and others unable to obtain any professional advice. J. Ears and Co., 48, Threadneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly.

STAMMERERS and STUTTERERS should read a little Book, written by Mr. B. Beasley, who CURED HIMSELF after suffering for more than thirty years.—Green Bank House, Hall Green, near Birmingham. Free for 13 stamps.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham.

WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO? Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid Gold Ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d.—P. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of STATIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—P. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

VISITING CARDS by CULLETON. Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post-free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 1s. 6d.—P. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

NOTICE.—Parties Furnishing are invited to obtain (free 1y post) the CHINA and GLASS CATALOGUE OF ALFRED B. PEARCE. It contains Nine Estimates (commencing at 25) and much other useful information. 39, Ludgate-hill. Established 1760.

EDUCATION.—Matriculation, Army, Civil service, Legal and Medical Examinations. RECTOR. Great Braxted, Witham, Essex.

BUNTER'S NERVINE. THE CURE FOR TOOTHACHE. 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d.

MYOCOM FLY GUM.—Admiral Saumarez says of Myocom—"The most perfect fly-catcher he has ever used." Mrs. Walton writes:—"Her servants are delighted with it." In Tins, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Brass Suspenders, most useful, 1d. each. Of all large Chemists and Grocers, &c., or a Sample Tin, post-free, for 1s. 2d., of THOS. CHRISTY and CO., 155, Fenchurch-street, London.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT. The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY.

NO AGENTS.

OFFICES:—21, MINCING-LANE, LONDON, E.C.

NO RETAIL SHOPS.

Duty-paid Stores: Imperial Warehouse, Leman-street, London Docks.

SPLENDID TEA DIRECT FROM THE MINCING-LANE MARKET.

In quantities of not less than ONE POUND, effecting a clear SAVING of ONE SHILLING A POUND.

The United Kingdom Tea Company will forward samples, free of charge, on application, and respectfully ask the public to taste and judge for themselves. They solicit a trial of any of the following teas from China, India, and Ceylon, blended by machinery, at their duty-paid stores, Imperial Warehouse, Leman-street, London Docks.

These Teas, coming direct from the Mincing-lane Market, are better in quality and very considerably lower in price than those supplied by any Civil Service or Co-operative Store.

No. 1.—HOYUNE and ASSAM, sound, sweet, and of good quality (all leaf, not broken). 1s. 3d. per lb.
No. 2.—CONGOU and ASSAM, recommended for household use, thoroughly good Tea, 1s. 6d. per lb.

No. 3.—OOPACK and CACHAR ASSAM, of great strength and quality, 1s. 9d. per lb.

No. 4.—SPLENDID KAYSOW and DARJEELING, 2s. per lb. This Tea is of exceptional value, and consists of the May pickings, covered with bloom. It has a rich, ripe, mellow flavour, and will give every satisfaction. To judge of its quality, it should be compared with what is retailed at 3s. a lb. and upwards. In families where a quantity of tea is consumed, a large monetary saving will in the course of a year be effected by ordering this Tea.

Teas are delivered in Town and Suburbs carriage free, and carriage paid on orders for 7 lb. and upwards to any address in the United Kingdom.

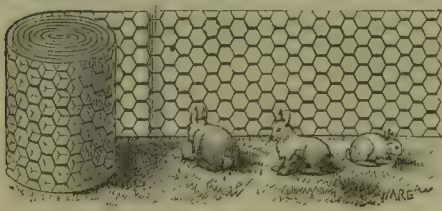
All communications to be addressed to the Secretary. Offices: 21, MINCING-LANE, LONDON, E.C.



MOORING FOR FAMILIES.
JAY'S
experienced
DRESSMAKERS
and
MILLINERS
Travel to any part of the Kingdom, Free of expense to purchasers. They take with them Dresses and Millinery, besides Patterns of Materials, at 1s. per yard and upwards, all marked in plain figures, and at same price as if purchased at the Warehouse, in Regent-street. Reasonable estimates are also given for Household Mourning, at a great saving to large or small families. Funerals at stated charges conducted in London or Country.

JAY'S,
The London General Mourning Warehouse,
REGENT-STREET, W.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
IRON HURDLES, GATES, TREE-GUARDS, &c.



Illustrated Catalogue free. Please name this Paper.
VICTORIA WORKS, WOLVERHAMPTON,
And 139 and 141, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

EPPS'S
(GRATEFUL-COMFORTING)
COCOA.
DOCTEUR PIERRE'S
(Of the Paris Faculty of Medicine)

DENTIFRICES.
HYGIENICAL PREPARATIONS
Used with great success for the last Fifty Years.
Paris: Place de l'Opera, 8.
London: Becker & Co., Maiden-lane, 34. Sold Retail Everywhere



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

And every species of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, cleanses the Blood and Perspiration of Impurities and Poisonous Elements, and thus removes the Cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humours, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold by all Chemists, and Francis Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-street, Newgate-street, London, E.C. Price: CUTICURA, 2s. 3d.; RESOLVENT, 4s. 6d.; SOAP, 1s. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A.

Write F. Newbery and Sons for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

NEW CATALOGUE TO JULY 15, 1885, NOW READY.
"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."
TRADE MARK. REGD.

HONOURS, PARIS, 1878.
DIPLOMA & MEDAL, SYDNEY, 1879,
AND CALCUTTA, 1884-5.

SAFETY.



ORDER OF MERIT AND MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881.

G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined with Anson and Dealey's Locking, Cocking, and Automatic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and bolts the triggers and tumblers automatically. Prices from 20 to 40 guineas. A special plain quality, £16. Express Rifles from 12 guineas. "The Gun of the Period," wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy it at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval or receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade.—G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 32 and 33, Lower Loveday-street, Birmingham. Established 1850.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE
(LIMITED),
LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,
SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,
11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.
(Opposite the Bank of England.)

SPOONS & FORKS.
TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.
WAITERS & TRAYS.
CLARET JUGS & GOBLET.
CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.
INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices, Illustrated with over 300 Engravings, will be forwarded, gratis and post-free, on application.



ALCESTER.
Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside, on ebonized plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0
Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

"This most elegantly got up fashion magazine stands in the very first rank of authorities upon the latest styles and art of dress."—The Draper.

LE MONITEUR DE LA MODE,
A HIGH-CLASS FASHION JOURNAL.
Patronised and subscribed to by Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.
NOVELTIES for SEPTEMBER.

FOUR BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED FASHION PLATES
(Expressly designed for this Journal, and Copyright), showing the New Modes of Dress, and the Fashionable Colours and Materials.

TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES of LETTER-PRESS, splendidly illustrated with **OVER ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS** of the latest Fashions from Paris, and New Serial Story, "The Millionaire's Heiress."

REVIEW OF PARIS FASHIONS.
THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.
SEA-SIDE MODES AND STYLES.
CHILDREN'S DRESS IN LONDON AND PARIS.
AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

THE COIFFURE OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.
A GLANCE AT THE THEATRES.
FASHIONABLE FINE-ART NEEDLEWORK.
NOTES OF THE MONTH.

Price One Shilling; by post, 1s. 2d.
MYRA and Son, Publishers, Covent-garden, London.

New and Enlarged Edition, post-free, 2s. 6d.,
ON PARALYSIS, Loss of Power in the
Muscles or Joints, Locomotor Ataxy, Sciatica, Neurasthenia, and other Affections of the Brain and Spinal Cord. A Practical Treatise explaining the Causes, Treatment, and Cure of these Diseases; with Directions for Diet. By Dr. S. BERRY NIBLETT.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., Publishers, 4, Stationers' Hall-court, London; and through all Booksellers.

FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON.

FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.
"ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR TELEGRAM"
Mourning Goods will be forwarded to all parts of England on approval—no matter the distance—with an excellent fitting Dressmaker (if required), without any extra charge whatever, and at the same very reasonable prices as if bought at the Warehouse in Regent-street.

INEXPENSIVE MOURNING, as well as the Richest Qualities, can be supplied by PETER ROBINSON, to Families and their Servants upon the most advantageous terms. Large or small orders punctually finished to time. High-class Dressmaking by French or English Dressmakers.

NEW FASHIONS at PETER ROBINSON'S.—New Mantles from Paris. Another delivery of New Goods now ready for inspection. Among them are some very handsome novelties. Also New Millinery. A Beautiful and very choice Variety of New Bonnets and Hats in Grenadine and other New Materials. Inspection respectfully invited.

BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES, both with and without Crepe, beautifully and fashionably designed. The largest variety that can be seen in any one establishment, ranging from 2 to 10 guineas.

SILK COSTUMES, beautifully made, copied from the most expensive French Models, at 4, 5, 7, and up to 20 guineas.

SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS at 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 7s. 6d. Highly recommended by Peter Robinson. An immense stock, from 2s. upwards.

A SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENT.—A Manufacturer's Stock of Rich Gauze Canvas, and Grenadine Broché Velvets, in most beautiful designs. The quantities range from 12s. 9d. to 21s., but are now selling at 11s. 11d., 12s. 11d., 13s. 9d., and 16s. 6d. Other goods from 3s. 11d.


EVENING DRESSES, DINNER DRESSES.—An extensive variety. New Styles, beautifully and fashionably made. Black Grenadine, from 1 guinea. Black Brocade net, from 2s. 6d. Black Lace, from 3 guineas. Black Merv, with various novel combinations, from 3 guineas.

PETER ROBINSON, { MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
REGENT-STREET, LONDON.



WILSON'S Baby BISCUITS.

THE SAFE AND RELIABLE FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
Sold in Shilling Tins by Chemists, &c. Sole Consignee, DAVID CHALLEN, London, N.



IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

Children's .. per doz. 1s. 5d.
Ladies' 2s. 6d.
Gents' 3s. 9d.
Ladies', Hemstitched .. 3s. 11d.
Gents' 6s. 9d.

All pure flax.
"The Cambrics of Robinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—Queen.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, BELFAST.
By appointments to the Queen and Crown Prince of Germany.
SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST-FREE.

Beetham's Glycerine AND Cucumber

is the most delightful Emollient Milk for the Skin ever produced! A few applications suffice to render it SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE, and to remove all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, SUNBURN, &c. For preserving the complexion from the effects of the SUN, WIND, and HARD WATER, and imparting that soft, velvety feeling to the skin, this preparation has no equal! For Hot and Cold Weather it is equally INVALUABLE. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

Will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promotes the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicating dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

Is not a dye, nor does it contain any colouring matter or offensive substance. Hence it does not soil the hands, the scalp, or even white linen, but produces the colour within the substance of the hair.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

Imparts peculiar vitality to the roots of the hair, restoring it to its youthful freshness and vigour. Daily applications of this preparation for a week or two will surely restore faded, grey, or white hair to its natural colour and richness.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

Messrs. Wm. Hayes and Co., Chemists, 12, Grafton-street, Dublin, write:—"We are recommending THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER to all our customers as the best of the kind, as we have been told by several of our friends who tried it that it has a wonderful effect in restoring and strengthening their hair."

The **Mexican Hair Renewer**

The words "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER" are a Trade-Mark, and the public will please see the words are on every case surrounding the Bottle, and the name is blown in the Bottle.

The Mexican Hair Renewer, Price 3d. Directions in German, French, and Spanish.

The **Mexican Hair Renewer** 3/6

May be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock, and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage paid, on receipt of 4s. in stamps, to any part of England.

Sole Wholesale by the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 23, Farringdon-road, London.**

GILLOW'S FURNITURE.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.

It is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odors arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke; being pure and composed of honey, soda, and extract of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 25. Cd. per Bottle.

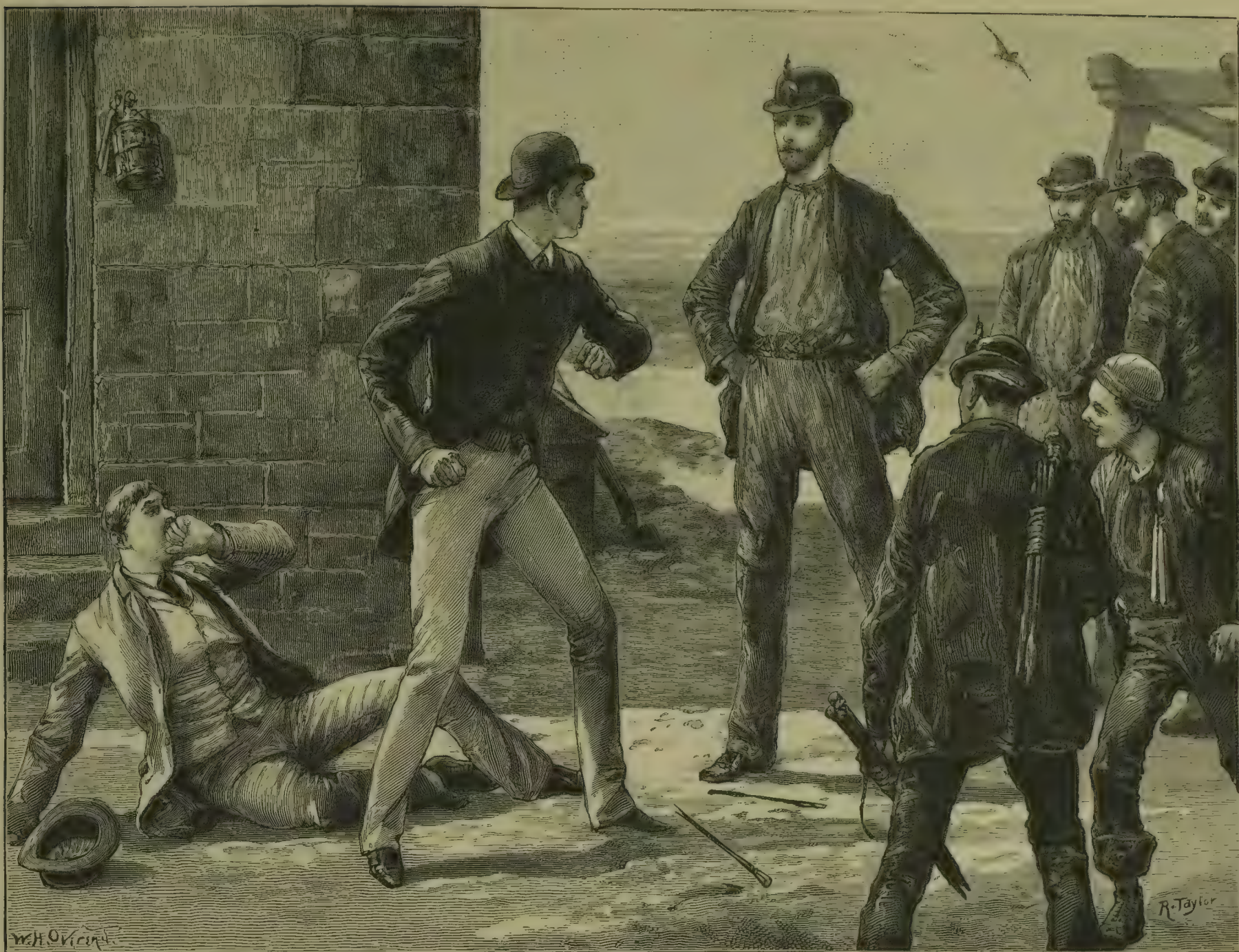
THE SKIN.—The Glory of Woman, the Pride of Man. It contains the delicate lines of beauty, and constitutes all that we term "Loveliness"; yet how many have their skins blenished by irritant soaps, carbolic, coal-tar, and other preparations of the kind. **LABRION MILK AND SULPHUR SOAP** is the purest of all toilet soaps. It cleanses and purifies the skin, guarding it against infection, and removing all skin irritation. It is a boon to sensitive skins, and as shaving soap is unequalled. Beautifully white, delicately perfumed. Sold in Tablets, by all Chemists.

GUY'S HOSPITAL.—The MEDICAL
SESSION commences on **THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.**
The Hospital contains, besides the Beds for Medical and Surgical Cases, wards for Obstetric, Ophthalmic, and other special departments.
Special Classes are held in the Hospital for Students preparing for the Examinations of the University of London and of other examining boards.
ENTRANCE.—FEE.—The House-Surgeons and House-Physicians, the Obstetric Residents, Clinical Assistants, and Dressers are selected from the Students according to merit and without payment. There are also a large number of Juniors. Appointments, every part of the Hospital practice being systematized.
ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS.—Open Scholarship of 12 guineas, in Classics, Mathematics, and Modern Languages. Open Scholarship of 125 guineas, in Chemistry, Physics, Botany and Zoology.
PRIZES.—Six Scholarships, varying in value from £10 to £50 each, for general proficiency in Medical study; the Treasurer's Gold Medal in Medicine; the Treasurer's Gold Medal in Surgery; the Gurney Hoare Prize of £25, for Clinical Study; the Beaney Prize of 30 guineas, for Pathology; the St. John's Prize of £50, for Anatomy; the Joseph Hoare Prize of £25 and £10; the Michael Hardy Prize of £10, for Anatomy; the Mackenzie Bacon Prize of £10 for Ophthalmology; the Mackenzie Bacon Prize, for Nervous Diseases, of £15; the Burdett Prize for Hygiene, value £10. For full details and further information apply to the Dean Dr. F. TAYLOR.
Guy's Hospital, London, S.E., July, 1885.

GRILLON. Tamar, unlike Pills and the usual Purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation, nor interferes with business or pleasure.

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists, 2s. 6d. a Box.
Stamp included.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex: by INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1855.



DRAWN BY W. H. OVEREND.

"Take care, Sir! I may hurt you too, if you go too far."

THE MASTER OF THE MINE.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN,

AUTHOR OF "GOD AND THE MAN," "THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD," &c.

The visions of the earth were gone and fled—
He saw the giant Sea above his head.—*Keats' Endymion.*

CHAPTER XVII.

A WALK ACROSS THE MOOR.

Full of delight at the unexpected vision, I ran down the rocks, and soon leapt down upon the beach, close to the spot where Anita was lying. She uttered a merry cry in Spanish, which caused her mistress to look in my direction. Madeline exhibited no surprise, but after a momentary glance, continued her occupation, that of writing or drawing something on the sand with the point of her parasol.

I walked towards her, and greeted her by name. She smiled and nodded, but still continued intent upon the sand beneath her. I followed the direction of her eyes, and to my astonishment read my own name, thus:

HUGH TRELAWNEY, ST. GURLOTT'S.

The hot blood rushed to my cheek; but fled again almost immediately, as I read close by the words:

GEORGE REDRUTH, Esq.

Both the master's name and my own were printed large and bold. Close by them, smaller in size and in running writing, were the incomplete letters on which she was then busy—

MADLINE GR—

But no sooner had she reached the "r" than she glanced up at me, laughed merrily, and obliterated it with her little, daintily booted foot.

"What brought you here, Mr. Trelawney?" she said. "I thought that you would have been at church."

"I thought the same of you," I replied, smiling.

"Then you did not follow us?"

"Certainly not; though had I known, I might very possibly have done so. But who could have dreamed of finding you in this solitary place, so far away from home?"

"My true home is far away indeed," she answered; and raising her hand, she pointed right out to sea. "Yonder! Sometimes I wish that, as the Scripture says, I had wings like a bird that I might fly back!"

And I saw that her beautiful eyes were dim with tears.

"Have you relations there?" I asked. "Or friends whom you love?"

"Neither friends nor relations. When my dear father died I was left quite solitary. But I lived so long there, and was so happy! And South America is so beautiful, so different from this dreary land!"

I watched her nervously.

"Some day, perhaps, you will return?"

"Perhaps—I cannot tell," she replied, sadly, and turning on her heel, she walked slowly towards the spot where Anita

was lying. The girl looked up and showed her white teeth, smiling; the smile broadened as her mistress spoke to her rapidly in Portuguese.

"Anita is of my opinion," said Madeline; "she thinks this English climate detestable, and she longs for the palms and temples of the West. I suppose I shall have to send her back. The people think her a wild savage, because she does not understand their barbarous dialect, and she will never settle in England."

I had my own suspicion that Madeline was laughing at me, and that Anita's smile had a quite different meaning; but I was too happy in the mere presence of my darling to trouble myself on that head. Merely to stand by her side, and look into her face, and hear her musical voice, was joy sufficient; for never had she seemed more bright and beautiful. She wore a rich sealskin cloak, tightly fitting, and descending to her knees; a pretty sealskin hat to match; and the parasol she carried was more for use as a walking-stick than for a safeguard against the sun. The sea breeze had brought the colour to her delicate cheek, and her dark eyes were unusually light and happy.

For the time being I forget the social gulf between us, between her wealth and my poverty, and talked freely and unrestrainedly of many things. The old constraint left me, I suppose to the improvement of my manners, for Madeline seemed to look at me and listen to me with unusual interest.

"And you?" she said, presently. "Shall you remain in this lonely Cornwall all your life?"

The question took me by surprise, and was difficult to answer.

"Who can tell?" I said. "I have often thought of trying my fortune across the ocean, but habit has kept me chained to a dull place and a cheerless occupation. Sometimes, do you know, Miss Graham, I think it is all fatality. It seems so strange, for example, that I should have been brought here at all, and that, even in so unlikely a place, we two should have been once more thrown together."

"It is fortunate for me, at any rate, that you became a Cornishman."

"How so?"

"Because, otherwise, I might not have survived—to thank you for my life!"

Was it gratitude, or an even tenderer sentiment, that filled her eyes with such tender meaning, and after one long look, made her blush and turn her head away? I cannot tell; but the look made my heart leap, while a new thrill of rapturous hope trembled through my veins. I glanced at Anita; she was basking again, with closed eyes. Carried beyond myself by the inspiration of the moment, I took my darling's hand.

"Miss Graham," I said; "Madeline—may I call you again

by that dear name?—ever since we parted, years ago, you have been the one memory of my life; and when we met again"—

I would have continued impetuously; but gently disengaging her hand, she cried,

"Anita! come, it is time to go home."

The girl seemed to understand, for she sprang to her feet and pointed eagerly up the rocks. For myself, I stood stupefied and ashamed; but turning again to me with a light smile, Madeline continued,

"Are you returning to the village, Mr. Trelawney? If so, let us walk together."

Something in her manner convinced me that I had better encroach no further, but make the best of my immediate chance of happiness. So I answered eagerly that I was at her service, and the next minute I was piloting her up the rocks. The way was troublesome, and she often needed and accepted the help of my hand, thrilling me through and through with her warm touch.

At last we left the rock-sown promontory behind us, and stepped out on the open heath. We two led the way, while Anita followed behind, so slowly that we were soon left practically alone.

"How came you to walk so far?" I inquired. "We are three or four miles, as the crow flies, from St. GurloTT's."

"Oh, I came out early, and the sunshine tempted me on. I did not think that we had wandered such a distance. Poor Anita will be tired out."

"And you?"

"Oh, I love a long walk!" she replied, gaily. "Even in Demerara I used to wander for hours and hours in the woods; and once I was nearly lost. Night came down suddenly, and I had to creep into the bole of a great tree; and I wasn't frightened, though I could hear the tiger-cats crying all round me; for the fire-flies made it almost as light as day. But poor papa nearly went out of his mind, and, after that, would never let me enter the woods alone."

"How did they find you?"

"By beating the woods. There were about a hundred coolies carrying torches, and making noise enough to wake the dead. At last, as they were passing, I popped out of my hiding-place, and cried, quite coolly, 'Here I am, papa!' He was terribly angry, but I was soon forgiven."

"It would be a hard heart," I murmured, tenderly, "that would not forgive you anything!"

She looked at me merrily, and shook her head.

"Ah, you don't know me! Poor papa, if he were alive, could tell you a different tale. I was always a spoiled child, Mr. Trelawney."

Thus lightly talking, and playing with the merest threads

of conversation, to avoid touching themes of more dangerous interest, we walked across the moor. Though it was winter-tide, the air was very close and warm with sunlight, and Anita lagged more and more behind. At last we came in sight of the village, and paused by the side of the moorland tarn where I had parted with my uncle. My eyes were fixed earnestly on Madeline. Suddenly I saw her start and change colour.

Following the glance of her eyes, I caught sight of a well-known figure approaching. It was George Redruth, elegantly dressed, and carrying a walking-cane.

He came up rapidly, and I saw by the expression of his face that he was ill-pleased. He glanced at me angrily and contemptuously, and then addressed his cousin.

"Where have you been?" he cried. "I have been looking for you everywhere. Do you know that it is three o'clock?"

"I did not know it was so late," replied Madeline, quietly. "Anita and I went wandering across the moor and down to the seaside, where we found Mr. Trelawney."

He looked at me again, and I saw his brow blacken more and more.

"Lunch was served at half-past one," he muttered, "and my mother has driven over to afternoon service. I won't trouble Trelawney any further. Take my arm, and let me see you home."

He spoke with the air of authority habitual with him. I was not surprised to see Madeline flush angrily, and decline the proffered arm.

"There is plenty of time for that," she exclaimed. "See! poor Anita is almost exhausted—it would be a charity to assist her; it is none to assist me!"

Indeed, Anita seemed dead beat. She was seated on a stone, about a hundred yards behind us, resting her elbows on her knees, her chin in her hands. Redruth glanced towards her and shrugged his shoulders.

"I never go near niggers," he retorted; "can't stand them. Perhaps Trelawney is not so particular," he added, with an insufferable sneer.

Our eyes met, and a sharp retort was on my tongue, when Madeline broke in, with a touch of his own cutting manner,

"Anita is not what you so politely call her; and as for Mr. Trelawney, he is at least a gentleman, incapable of making coarse remarks, even at the expense of a social inferior."

This eulogium of myself seemed to afford George Redruth intense amusement. Possibly he thought the word "gentleman" had an odd sound applied to a person of my position. I flushed to the temples, but did not trust myself to make any observation. Without even looking at Redruth, I raised my hat to Madeline, and walked rapidly away.

CHAPTER XVIII.

I RECEIVE MY CONGÉ.

Absorbed as I was in my newly-awakened love for Madeline, I failed to notice for some time the changes which were going on about us; but I was soon brought from dreamland by the attitude which the young master chose to take.

It soon became clear to me that his resentment, from whatever source it sprang, was levelled against me; and in a short time I discovered that the innocent cause of all these eruptions was Madeline herself.

George Redruth had made up his mind to woo Madeline Graham, and he honoured me so far as to fear that my presence in St. Gurlott's might be the means of preventing him winning his cousin's hand. A marriage with Madeline would be advantageous to him, principally because his own position was becoming very insecure, he having gambled and bet away most of his fortune, and so being in danger of losing the position which her money would restore to him. Thus it was that he watched the growing friendship between myself and his cousin with ever-increasing anger; and finding he could not openly control her, he determined, I afterwards learned, to gain his ends by treachery.

It was not to these things, however, which I was able at this time to give my entire thoughts; other and more painful matters occurred which for a time drove the young master from my mind.

At home things were going very badly with us. My uncle remained in the same desponding state, while every day fresh wrinkles appeared in my aunt's face—the tears were often wet upon her cheek. It seemed a sin for me to be happy while so much grief remained at home; and I sometimes felt inclined to go right away and not return till I could bring our lost one along with me.

I began to wonder, too, if my uncle could be right when he said that the new overseer had a hand in poor Annie's downfall. It was strange, but since the night of Annie's disappearance Johnson's face had not been seen in St. Gurlott's. I was pondering over a solution of all these mysteries when one day an event happened which threatened to bring matters to a climax indeed.

I had come up from the mine after a prolonged inspection of it, and stood at the entrance, blinded with tallow and droppings, when suddenly I heard a wild sound of voices, and looking round I saw two men facing each other, and looking as if they were about to close in a deadly grip. One of the men was my uncle, the other was Johnson, the overseer.

At sight of the man whom he believed to be his bitterest foe, all my uncle's feebleness seemed to fall miraculously from him. He towered above the other, and raised his clenched fist as if to strike.

"You villain!" he cried, "You cowardly, treacherous villain! Tell me, what is my loss? Tell me, or, by the Lawd, I strike 'ee dead before me!"

In another moment the arm would have descended, for Johnson was paralysed with fear; but I sprang forward and caught it with a cry. My uncle tried to wrench himself free.

"Let gaw, Hugh!" he cried, fiercely. "I told 'ee what I'd do if I met the villain, and I'll do 't. Look at 'un, the white-faced cur; he brought trouble to my lass! And naw, while she's wanderin' about the earth in misery maybe, he cooms yar to laugh at what he's dawn!"

I still held him firmly; and Johnson, cur that he was, seeing that the danger was passed, recovered his presence of mind.

"Perhaps, now you're a little calmer," he said, "you'll tell me what you're raving about?"

"I will answer for him," I replied. "Where is Annie Pendragon?"

He shrugged his shoulders, and raised his brows.

"It seems to me you are all raving lunatics together. Why do you ask me these things? What do I know of the girl?"

"You are supposed to have enticed her from her home. You were seen with her in Falmouth, and you must know where she is."

"I don't know where she is. I met her in Falmouth, it's true, and spoke to her; but her being away from home was no concern o' mine."

"It's a lie!" cried my uncle, fiercely; and again he tried to free himself from my grasp, but I held him firmly.

"It's no use," I said; "we shan't mend matters with him."

We must find out by some other means whether or not he is speaking the truth."

The result of all this was a serious illness, which laid my uncle low, and for some weeks threatened his life. During this time Madeline came frequently to the cottage, accompanied by Anita, who carried little tempting things for the poor old man to eat. At last the terrible time passed, and he rose from his bed—the feeble worn-out wreck of his old self.

From that day forth his intellect seemed shaken, but he clung with strange persistence to the one idea, that Johnson was in some way responsible for all that had taken place. I had my own reasons for refusing to share this belief; nevertheless, I saw the overseer again, and after the interview with him, I became more firmly convinced than ever that my uncle was wrong in his surmises. If Johnson had a hand in Annie's flight, he was not the real wrong-doer. I still suspected George Redruth, though as yet I had been unable to obtain absolute proof of his guilt.

Meantime, having seen my uncle on the high road to recovery, I was compelled once more to turn my attention to the mine, which grew every day more dangerous. I had spoken to the master of these dangers again and again, and he had taken no heed. So long as he was safe above ground it was nothing to him that the lives of the men who worked below were in daily jeopardy. Nevertheless, I knew that something must be done; I resolved to make one last appeal to him, and if that failed in its effect to communicate with the members of the company, who, conjointly with himself, owned the property. I had fully made up my mind to seek him at home, when I was spared the pains. He strolled down to the counting-house one morning in company with Johnson.

"Mr. Redruth," I said, approaching him, "I should like to speak a few words to you, Sir."

He looked at me from head to foot with a cold supercilious sneer which sent my blood up to boiling heat, as he replied, "Well, you can speak then—I am all attention."

I glanced at Johnson, but as that worthy made no attempt to go I proceeded.

"It's about the mine," I began, when he interrupted me.

"Oh, the mine!" he said, impatiently; "I think I have heard a good deal on this subject from you before?"

"You have, Sir; and you have taken no heed; but the time has passed for all that—each day the danger grows, and now at any moment the sea may break in and every soul be killed!"

While I had been speaking, he had been engaged in lighting a cigar; when I had finished he removed the cigar from his mouth, puffed out a volume of smoke, which he watched ascend, and asked quietly,

"Do the men know of the danger which you say is threatening them?"

"Most assuredly they do!"

"And do they refuse to work?"

"No; where would be the use? If they left the mine they would be thrown out of employment, and then their families would starve. Better for them to hold their own lives in their hands than to expose their wives and children to such a fate!"

"Very good; then since by your own showing you are the only discontented spirit, it's time for you to go!"

The cool way in which he uttered these words fairly took away my breath.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Just what I say," he returned: "that from to-day you may consider yourself dismissed from the mine, and had better seek elsewhere for employment. If you are dissatisfied, other people are not. Mr. Johnson is quite contented with the state of affairs, and is willing to take your place."

Seeing that resistance would be useless, I accepted my congé with as good a grace as possible, but I was determined not to resign without freely speaking my mind, so I faced George Redruth firmly and said, placing my hand upon his arm just as he was turning away,

"I have been expecting this for a long time, and it has come. Well, so much the better. I warn you, however, that I shall do my duty, and let the company know the exact state of affairs."

He turned to Johnson, and I saw the two exchange a significant smile; then his face hardened as he replied, contemptuously,

"You will, of course, do as you please; only oblige me by getting out of my employment as quickly as possible."

"It will be a good riddance!" muttered Johnson, breaking in for the first time. "Trelawney has always been a croaker."

The fellow's insolent leer provoked me far more than his master's sangfroid.

"I'll croak to some tune," I cried, facing him, "if you presume to talk to me!"

"Presume, indeed!" he repeated, turning white with fear or malice. "Taint much presumption, I guess, to take down a young cock-o'-the-walk who puts on airs as if he was a gentleman. If Mr. George had listened to my advice, he'd have got rid of you long ago!"

"Come along, Johnson," said Redruth; "he's not worth talking to."

But I clenched my fists and blocked the way. I suppose there was something in my face which looked ugly, for the two men recoiled before me. Several of the miners, attracted by our high words, had now gathered, and were looking on in astonishment.

"I know well an honest man is not wanted here," I said. "I've known that for many a long day. Like master, like man. You, Sir, want a scoundrel to do your dirty work; and here he is, ready made, to your hand—as mean and cowardly a scoundrel as ever drew breath!"

"Out of the way, you ruffian!" cried Redruth, lifting his cane.

But he knew better than to strike me; he knew that, if he had done so, I would have thrashed him within an inch of his life; and he knew too that not one man there would have raised a finger to protect him, though he was the master of the mine.

But the presence of the onlookers, I suppose, made his companion foolhardy; for stepping forward, livid with passion, he shook his fist in my face.

"Who are you calling a scoundrel?" he cried. "Do you know who I am? I'm overseer of this here mine, and you, you're a beggar, that's what you are! Why, darn you! I could eat you up and spit you out, and twenty more like you!"

He had proceeded thus far, garnishing his address with innumerable expletives, which will not bear transcription, when, without more parley, unable to resist the provocation of his close proximity, I quietly knocked him down.

As he fell, George Redruth sprang towards me, and struck at me with his cane; but I tore the cane from his hand, broke it into pieces, and flung it away.

"Take care, Sir!" I said, "I may hurt you too, if you go too far."

He drew back trembling.

"You shall smart for this, Trelawney! Before the day is out you shall lie in jail!"

"You know where to find me," I answered; and then, without another word, I walked away.

It was not for hours afterwards that I realised what I had done; and even then I am afraid I did not regret my hasty conduct. Young and rash, I did not fear to face the world, though the mine was my bread, and I had no other means of maintenance. As for Redruth's threat of invoking the law against me, nothing came of it. Doubtless, as his own sacred person had not suffered, he thought it best to hold his tongue.

(To be continued.)

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"Dear Memories," song, by Ciro Pinsuti (Messrs. R. Cocks and Co.), has the melodious suavity which generally distinguishes the vocal music of this composer. The prelude has the peculiarity of beginning in E flat, at once modulating into C minor, and then into C major, the prevailing key of the song, which is an excellent specimen of the sentimental style. From the same publishers we have several other pleasing vocal pieces—"Woeing," by Edith Cooke; "The Echoed Song," by H. R. Mark; "Wind from the Sea," by Mrs. A. Burton; "The Light upon the River," by A. H. Behrend; and "Our Troth," by J. Spawforth, may all be commended as flowingly melodious and essentially vocal in character. Messrs. Cocks and Co. also issue two pianoforte pieces in dance style—"Ænone," a "Gavotte," by W. Mason, and "Phyllida," a "Dance Joyeuse," by H. Clendon. Each possesses melody and rhythmic clearness.

"Excelsior" is the title of an "historical, allegorical, and fantastical ballet," by L. Manzotti, the music of which is composed by R. Marengo, and published by the firm of Ricordi, of London, and several Continental cities. The work consists of twelve tableaux, the whole comprising many bright and characteristic pieces of music, which are effectively arranged for the pianoforte.

"Twenty-two" and "Whispering Flowers" are the titles of two songs. The first—in "valse tempo"—is composed by G. C. Atkinson to words by Mrs. S. P. Atkinson; both the words and music of the other being by the lady just named. Each is melodious, and suitable for voices of any calibre. The consecutive fifths between the voice part and the bass in the first bar of page three of "Whispering Flowers" might easily have been avoided, to the improvement of the effect.

"The Tournament," a dramatic cantata, by J. Storer—composed for solo voices, chorus, and orchestra—is published by Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co. in vocal score, with the orchestral accompaniments arranged for the pianoforte. The music is bright and animated throughout, and will be welcome in choral societies and in drawing-room circles.

"The Crown of Roses" is the title of a cantata written by Edward Oxenford, and composed for female voices by J. A. Benson (published by Wood and Co., Great Marlborough-street). The subject is a graceful one, and is gracefully treated both by poet and composer; the several choral and solo pieces being characterised by much pleasing melody. "Practical Notes on Harmony and Counter-point, for Junior Pupils," by D. J. Burns (from the same publishers), will be found a useful manual for young students.

Mr. W. Czerny publishes a very melodious and graceful song, "My All-in-all" ("Du bist mein all"), composed by T. Bradsky. Both in the melody and the pianoforte accompaniment, the song is above the common average. It is given with the original German words, and a good English version by Mr. E. Oxenford. Mr. Czerny also issues "Extase," a fantasia for the pianoforte by R. Rickard, well known as a skilful pianist. The piece contains passages of pleasing melody, very gracefully treated in their harmonic surroundings. Another pianoforte piece from the same publisher is "La Belle Tyrolienne," a "Morceau de Salon," by D. Brocca, in which the waltz rhythm is pleasingly employed. Czerny's edition of the "Major and Minor Scales for the Pianoforte," in various intervals, will be found useful practice.

Some pianoforte duets, published by Messrs. Duff and Stewart, deserve notice. They are effective arrangements, by A. De Lornie, of Schullhoff's "Victoria" Valse, Wollenhaupt's "La Gazelle," Wely's "Les Cloches du Monastère," A. Leduc's "La Châtelaine," Resch's "True Love" Gavotte, and A. Jungmann's "Home" ("Heimweh").

Dr. Fowle's "Life of Handel" has been published in Mr. F. Pitman's cheap series, entitled "Biographical Library for the Million." The memoir now referred to (dedicated to the late Sir Michael Costa) is a succinct yet comprehensive account of the career of the immortal composer of "The Messiah."

Six songs, for two voices, by Mary Carmichael, are graceful and expressive settings of words from Shakespeare's plays. They are published by Messrs. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., who also issue other pleasing vocal pieces, among which are "Liebe, liebe, ach die Liebe," and "Recalled," songs composed respectively by Maude Vallerie White and Charlton T. Speer.

"Songs for Little Ones," by Merelina Gepp, are ditties well calculated to please the small folk. They are associated with characteristic illustrations by C. L. Hardcastle. Messrs. Weekes and Co. are the publishers, as also of several detached songs that will be welcome to drawing-room singers. Among these pieces are "To Arms," a declamatory song by E. Rogers; "A Whispered 'Yes'" and "All in All" (in a more sentimental style), by the same composer; and "The Song of the Wood," by Mrs. Arthur Goodeve.

"The Organist's Album," published by Messrs. Marriott and Williams, is a serial work, comprising original pieces and effective arrangements from the works of classical composers. The compiler and arranger, Mr. J. Trousselle, also contributes the original compositions.

The annual conference of the National Reformatory and Industrial Schools Association has been held in Aberdeen, many representatives being present from Glasgow and the South of Scotland.

At a representative meeting of the Mayors and town clerks of municipal corporations held on the 20th inst. at the Westminster Palace Hotel, it was decided to celebrate the jubilee of the Municipal Corporations Act by a banquet in London on Oct. 9. The Lord Mayor of York will preside. The whole of the Mayors and Town Clerks in England will be invited in the first instance, the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the Lord Provost of Edinburgh being invited as special guests, in addition to the leading statesmen of both parties.

We have received from Messrs. Kelly and Co., of Great Queen-street, the second edition of their "Directory of the Manufacturers of Textile Fabrics, 1885." This useful work gives information regarding the spinners and manufacturers of Lancashire and Yorkshire, and the whole of the trades in any way connected with the textile fabric industries throughout England, Scotland, and Wales, as well as in some of the principal towns in the North of Ireland. The preface contains well-arranged statistics regarding the leading textile trades for 1883, and extracts from more recent trade circulars. The volume is furnished with copious indexes.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (with three codicils) of Sir Moses Montefiore, Bart., F.R.S., late of Grosvenor-gate, Park-lane, and of East Cliffe Lodge, Ramsgate, was proved on the 18th inst. by Lord Rothschild, Mr. Arthur Benjamin Cohen, Q.C., M.P., the nephew, Mr. Joseph Sebag, also the nephew, and Dr. Lewis Loewe, the executors, the gross value of the personal estate amounting to £370,031. The accounts which have already appeared of the deceased's testamentary dispositions in some of our contemporaries being imperfect, we now give a complete summary. The testator bequeaths £3000 Bank Stock, 300 Alliance Insurance shares, and £10,000 Imperial Continental Gas Company stock to the trustees of the synagogue and college at Ramsgate, founded by him in memory of his late wife, Judith, Lady Montefiore; he also bequeaths to the said synagogue and college four pictures from his house in Park-lane, all his Hebrew books and manuscripts, the piece of plate presented to him by the late Viceroy of Egypt, and all his English, French, and German silver testimonials; £2000 Bank Stock, 300 Alliance Insurance shares, and £10,000 Imperial Continental Gas Company stock, upon trust, to pay the income to his niece, Mrs. Jemima Guedalla, for life, then to her husband, Mr. Haim Guedalla, for life, and on the death of the survivor of them, one half of the said stocks and shares is to go to the said synagogue and college at Ramsgate, and the other half is to go with his residuary estate; £1000 Bank Stock, 550 Alliance Insurance shares, and £5000 Imperial Continental Gas Company stock to the trustees of the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, Bevis-marks, upon trust, to apply two fifths of the income to or for the benefit of learned and necessitous Jews of every congregation residing in the Holy City of Jerusalem, and one fifth of the income to or for the benefit of learned and necessitous Jews of every congregation in each of the cities of Safet, Hebron, and Tiberias; he also bequeaths £100, to be distributed, within three months of his decease, among the learned and necessitous of each of the said four cities; £1000 Bank Stock and £5000 of the said Gas Company's stock to the trustees of the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue in Bevis-marks, upon trust, to apply the income in the purchase of blankets and coats to be distributed annually among the deserving poor of the Spanish, Portuguese and German communities, the Portuguese and Germans who have intermarried to receive double portions; £5000, upon trust, for his niece, Miss Helen Sarah Montefiore, for life, and then as she shall by will appoint; £1000 to the trustees of the United Synagogue for the poor; £500 each to the synagogue at Bevis Marks and the synagogue at Leghorn, in augmentation of their respective repairing funds; £500 each to the Jewish Convalescent Home, and the Beth Holim Hospital; £300 to the Jews' Hospital at Norwood; £250 each to the Ladies' Lying-in Charity for the Relief of Jewish Women; the Bread, Meat, and Coal Charity, of which his father-in-law was one of the founders; and the Jews' College; £200 each to the Samaritan Fund of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, the London Hospital, and Mrs. Palmer's Cancer Hospital; £100 each to Mrs. Tait's Orphanage, St. Peter's, Thanet; the Royal Sea-Bathing Infirmary, Margate; the Seamen's Hospital, Ramsgate; the Fishing Boys' Home, Ramsgate; the Sailors' Home, Ramsgate; and the Ramsgate and St. Lawrence Dispensary; £100 each to the principal officiating ministers of the parishes of St. Lawrence and St. Peter in the Isle of Thanet, of St. Luke, St. George, the Vale church, Trinity Church, the Congregational church, the Roman Catholic Church of St. Augustine, and the parish church of Broadstairs, to be applied for the benefit of the poor of their respective parishes and congregations; and £100 to each of the said officiating ministers for their own use. All the legacies are given free of duty. There are numerous legacies to other Jewish charities and schools; and several brief sheets of personal legacies, including those to his servants. His leasehold residence in Park-lane, with the furniture and effects, except the pictures specifically bequeathed, he gives to his said nephew Mr. A. Cohen. All his plate, his Sheriff's chain, and other articles, are left, upon trust, to go with the East Cliffe estate; and the furniture and effects at East Cliffe Lodge he gives to his said nephew Mr. J. Sebag. The East Cliffe estate and the residue of his real and personal property he settles upon his nephew, Mr. Joseph Sebag, for life, with remainder to his wife, Mrs. Adelaide Sebag, for life, with remainder to his great-nephew, Arthur Montefiore Sebag, the son of the said Joseph Sebag, for life, with remainder to his wife, Mrs. Harriet Sebag, for life, with remainder to the sons of the said Arthur Montefiore Sebag in succession in seniority in tail male, those born in the lifetime of the testator to take an estate for life, and those afterwards an estate in tail. Special directions are given that in the event of any of the persons entitled under the foregoing settlement to East Cliffe Lodge letting the same, his interest therein is ipso facto to cease, and it is to go to the person next entitled. The will is dated Jan. 10, 1882, and the codicils, Sept. 4, 1882, April 10, 1883, and Sept. 10, 1884. The testator died on the 28th ult.

The will (dated July 17, 1883), with a codicil (dated July 16, 1884), of the Hon. Henry Spencer Law, F.R.G.S., late of No. 36, Eccleston-square, who died on the 15th ult., was proved on the 31st ult. by Captain Edward Downes Law, R.N., the son, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £17,000. The testator gives his residence, with the furniture and effects, to his two daughters; £300 to his eldest unmarried daughter at his death; and some other legacies. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his four children, so that they shall divide the same, and the funds subject to the trusts of his marriage settlement, in equal shares. The deceased was the fourth son of the first Lord Ellenborough.

The will (dated June 1, 1872), with four codicils (dated Oct. 25, 1875; Aug. 12, 1880; Dec. 15, 1882; and Feb. 14, 1884), of Mrs. Elizabeth Atkinson, formerly of Parkfield, Ealing, but late of Elmsmere, Richmond-road, Kew, who died on May 18 last, at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, was proved on the 5th inst. by Mrs. Emma Jemima West, the daughter, James Atkinson, the son, and George Allen, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £53,000. The testatrix leaves numerous legacies to grandchildren and others, and the residue of her property to her two daughters, Mrs. West and Mrs. Clara Elizabeth Tattersall.

The will (dated Oct. 13, 1882) of Mrs. Elizabeth Bulwer, late of No. 24, Portman-square, who died on June 8 last, was proved on the 1st inst. by Colonel William Earle Gascoyne Lytton Bulwer, the son, and John Harman, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £33,000. The testatrix appoints certain trust moneys, under the will of her late father, to her six children; and gives legacies to her daughter Mrs. Jenyns, to grandchildren, and others. The residue of her real and personal estate she leaves to her son.

The will (dated Sept. 9, 1881) of Miss Emily Baily, late of Highfield, Esher, Surrey, who died on June 10 last, was proved on the 27th ult. by Miss Ann Louisa Baily, the sister, and sole executrix, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £25,000. The testatrix leaves all her property to her sister.

The will of Miss Alice Charlotte Mary Lowry Corry, late of No. 31, Hill-street, Berkeley-square, who died on June 15 last, was proved on the 30th ult. by Lord Rowton, the brother, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £23,000. The testatrix gives all her estate and effects, real and personal, whatsoever and wheresoever, to her said brother.

The will (dated Aug. 13, 1880) of Captain Cecil Alfred Otway, J.P., D.L., late of Newcastle Court, Radnorshire, who died on Aug. 17, 1884, at Brighton, was proved on the 28th ult. by Mrs. Margaret McGregor Otway, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £12,000. The testator gives, devises, bequeaths, and appoints all his property, real and personal, to his wife, absolutely.

Miss Charlotte Maitland, daughter of the late Sir Alexander Charles Maitland Gibson, of Cliftonhall, has, says the *Edinburgh Daily Review*, left the following bequests:—To the Free Church Sustentation Fund, £1000; Home Missions, £1000; Foreign Missions, £1000; New College, £800; Aged and Infirm Ministers, £1000; and Conversion of the Jews, £1000; also to the Royal Infirmary, £1000; and to the Institution for the Relief of Incurables, £1000. The residue of her estate is provided in equal shares to the above Home Missions and New College. The amount of the residue will be between £2000 and £3000.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

J S (Paris).—Your solution of No. 2153 is correct, but it has arrived too late for acknowledgment in the usual place.

O M (Copenhagen).—The last paper addressed to you was registered. Please make inquiries on your side.

J L (Sheffield).—Your problem is, we regret to say, unsuitable. Try again, with fewer pieces and a shorter solution.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2147, 2148, and 2150 received from J S Logan (Blackburn, Natal); of No. 2158 from H T H; of No. 2159 from A W G A, G W (Vienna), H T H, J C V Durell, L H Goodbody, and Rev. J R Olovenshaw.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2160 received from A C Hunt, R L Southwell, Robert Peiza, H Reeves, E Casella (Paris), Otto Fulder (Ghent), B R Wood, Jupiter Junior, H Lucas, C S Coxe, Rev. J B Olovenshaw, E Loudon, Richard Murphy (Wexford), W Hillier, C Darragh, R Tweddell, G W Law, M O'Halloran, L Sharnwood, James Pilkington, L Wyman, Venator, H Wardell, H Jacobson, C Oswald, L L Greenaway, A W G A, Norina, Ben Nevis, Magnus in Parvo, Rev. W Anderson (Old Romney), E E H, E Elsbury, F Marshall, Edward James Gibbs Junior, N S Harris, Joseph Ainsworth, Clement Fawcett, I L N, G Seymour, S Lowndes, A W Scrutton, Columbus, W D Porter, T G (Ware), J Hall, Hereford, J A Schmaucke, George Joicey, Shadforth, John Hodgson (Maidstone), H Brooks, W Biddle, J K (South Hampstead), H A Nesbitt, Ernest Sharnwood, and Emmo (Darlington).

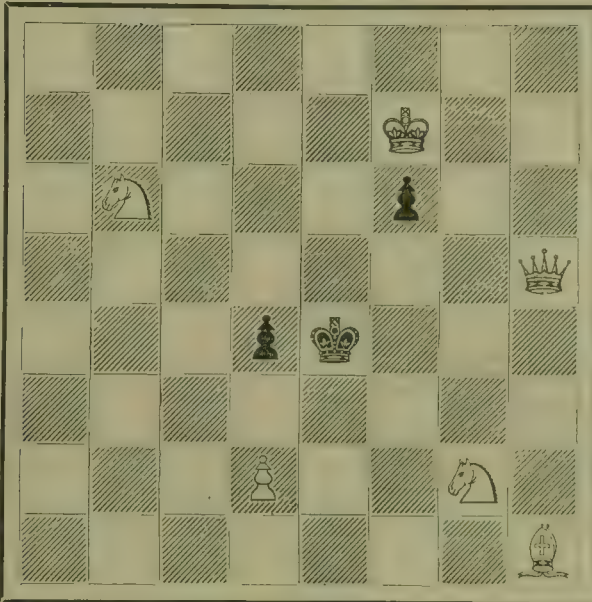
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS.

No. 2156.		No. 2158.	
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Q to K 8th	R to R sq	1. Q to Q R 2nd	Kt P takes P
2. B takes P (ch)	K moves	2. B takes Q P	P queens
3. Q or R mates.		3. P to K Kt 3rd.	Mate.
No. 2157.		No. 2159.	
1. Kt to Q 3rd	Any move	1. B to K 7th	Any move
2. Mates accordingly.		2. Mates accordingly.	

PROBLEM No. 2162

By W. A. SHINKMAN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

One of the most interesting games played at the Hereford meeting of the Counties Chess Association. It was played between Messrs. THOROLD and SCHALLOP.

(King's Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	12. Castles	B to Q 3rd
2. P to K B 4th	P takes P	13. Kt to Q B 3rd	B to B 6th
3. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	14. B to K 3rd	Q to K 2nd
4. P to K 5th	Kt to R 4th	15. K R to K sq	P to Q Kt 4th
5. B to B 4th	P to Q 3rd	16. Q to K 4th	R to K B sq
6. P to Q 4th	P takes P	17. Kt to Q 5th	Q to K sq
A slip, from the consequences of which Black never recovers.		18. Kt takes Kt	Q takes Kt
7. B takes P (ch)	K takes B	19. B to R 6th	Q to B 2nd
8. Kt takes P (ch)	K to Kt sq	20. Kt to K 7th (ch)	B takes Kt
9. Q takes Kt	P to K Kt 3rd	21. Q takes B	R to B sq
10. Q to B 3rd	B to K 3rd	22. P to Q Kt 3rd	B to Q 4th
11. Q takes B P	Kt to Q 2nd	23. R to K 5th	P to B 3rd
		24. R to K B sq.	and Black resigned.

Mr. F. H. Lewis has awarded his prize of £5 for the most brilliant game played in the Hamburg Tourney to M. Taubenhaus, of Paris, for his game against Herr J. Berger, of Graz.

We have to add to our report of the Hereford meeting of the Counties Chess Association that, before separating, the members resolved to present the Rev. A. B. Skipworth with a testimonial, in recognition of his long and arduous services to the advancement of chess in general, and the association in particular. An influential committee was appointed to carry out the resolution.

A Portrait Engraving of all the competitors in the Masters' Tourney at Hereford will be found in another part of this week's paper.

POSTAGE OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

The postage within the United Kingdom, including the Channel Islands, is One Halfpenny.

ABROAD.

To places abroad the postage is Two pence, with the following exceptions:—To Abyssinia, Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Surawak, Singapore, the Transvaal, and Zanzibar, Three pence.

To Madagascar (except St. Mary and Tamatave), Four pence.

Copies printed on thin paper may be sent to the Colonies and Foreign Countries at half the rates stated above; but their use is not recommended, the appearance of the Engravings being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

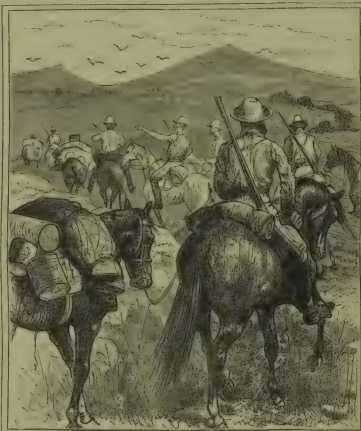
Office: 198, Strand, W.C.

A STOCKMAN'S LIFE IN AUSTRALIA.

"Stock," in Australia, means cattle of the bovine species, the rearing of which is not so profitable as that of sheep, but requires less outlay of capital, and is attended with less risk. It is carried on with success in many districts which are not suitable for sheep, as along the coast-range of Queensland, where the sheep are terribly annoyed, in autumn, by sharp grass-seeds filling their wool and working into their flesh. This we learn from the Hon. Harold Finch-Hatton, in his clever and interesting volume, "Advance Australia," lately published by Messrs. W. H. Allen and Co. He gives estimates of the cost of starting and working a large cattle-run, with 5000 head of cattle on it, and of the probable increase and proceeds of the sale of fat oxen, showing that the capital or value of the concern may be doubled in five years; but the original capital required in this case would be £20,000. It is an excellent occupation for two or three robust and active young gentlemen, working together, each bringing his share of the money; they have plenty of hard riding, and the life is the healthiest in the world. In the vast plains of the interior, which are better for sheep, there is more danger of loss by drought. Our Sketches, drawn by Mr. R. N. Mahaffy, were taken on the Lower Lachlan, in New South Wales, where there were herds of wild horses, as well as cattle; but a stockman's life is pretty much the same. To begin with, here is a party of pioneer squatters who have just finished exploring a tract of new country, and who are tossing a coin for the first pick of a "run," which may be a patch of land fifty or a hundred miles square. They will get, in Queensland, a twenty-one years' lease of it, paying at least £10 the square mile, as stated by Mr. Finch-Hatton, but the land laws are frequently altered, and the terms in New South Wales and other colonies are different. Mere occupation runs, held from year to year, could be had for a rent of £2 per square mile, or three farthings an acre, but there is now little first-class land to be got on these terms, and it may at any time be demanded for agricultural settlement, or be sold over the head of the squatter, unless he can afford to buy it in fee-simple. The returns of stock for New South Wales in 1884 showed a decrease of cattle, the number being 1,646,753 head, which was 213,232 less than the year before, but there was a corresponding increase of sheep. On the Lachlan, which is a river flowing south-east to join the Murrumbidgee, which discharges itself into the Murray, giving the name of Liverina to the whole of that district north of the frontier of Victoria, many good runs are to be found. The climate is extremely dry, and wells and reservoirs for storing water are needful in many places. The native "black fellows," though some of them become useful servants and look well after the horses, are very shy while in a condition of vagrant independence. Two groups of these people, with their spears, may be observed watching from a distance the party of squatters in our first Sketch; and in another Sketch, the white men on their travels are endeavouring, by signs and gestures, to invite some of the natives to converse with them, and to tell them where they can find water, and pitch their evening camp. During a long drought, when all the water-courses are dry, the greatest distress is suffered by animals of every kind. The Sketch in the centre of our double page is a remarkable scene; the bed of a small lake, now shrunk to a piece of liquid mud, but affording the only moisture for fifty miles around, attracts a multitude of living creatures—oxen, horses, kangaroos, and emus—coming in long lines from every direction, and plunging through the morass that surrounds the remaining pool, where ducks and swans are already in possession. In a rainy season, which does not come every year, this would be a lake of considerable size and depth. The wild horses, visiting the neighbourhood of a station, are apt to be troublesome by leading away the mares belonging to the station; a mare of quiet and domestic habits, unwilling to join the wild herd, may be forcibly driven off by her male captors, and there is little chance of her recovery from them. Sometimes, when the wild horses become an intolerable pest, they are shot like any other wild animal; one of the Sketches represents the wonderfully high death-spring of a horse which has been shot through the heart while galloping at his full speed. There were about a thousand wild horses at the station where our correspondent was living, and various means of destroying them were resorted to. Persons newly arrived from Europe, who have known horses only as docile domestic animals, are astonished at the sight of mobs of wild horses, with their manes and tails hanging to the ground, or flying in long streamers, as they rush thundering along through the bush, snorting defiance to mankind. They are, of course, the offspring of horses which have escaped from service, and which increase very rapidly. The station bullocks, when they have to be driven into the stockaded yards, and to be draughted into the different classes or herds, will sometimes turn fiercely on the stockmen, attacking them with great fury. A horseman thus pursued, who has been dismounted, and who is taken up behind a comrade riding another horse, with an angry beast threatening to overtake them, is the subject of one of our correspondent's Sketches. Mr. Finch-Hatton, speaking of the speed and nimbleness of cattle bred in the bush, says that, for a short distance, it takes a good horse to get away from them; and he once saw a bullock jump over a fence six feet high, though all his legs struck the top rail. It is when a number of cattle are collected in the yard, and the dust they raise partly hides them from view, that the danger is greatest if any of them makes a "charge." The only chance of safety for a man so hunted is to get to the railing, and climb it as quickly as he can. Few men who have long worked among bush cattle have escaped being once or twice wounded by their horns, and such wounds are nasty and difficult to heal, or may even be fatal. Bulls are generally much more quiet in or out of the yards; "a cow, if she is rowdy, is the worst of all." When it is impossible to get out of the way of a beast charging, "the best thing to do is to lie down flat in front of it; and, in nine cases out of ten, it will jump over you and pass on; unless it is a cow, when most likely she will stop, turn round, and horn you as you lie on the ground."

Mr. Theobald Purcell, Q.C., County Court Judge, Limerick, has been appointed Judge of the Bankruptcy Court in the room of the late Judge Walsh; and Mr. William Ryan, Q.C., will succeed Mr. Purcell as County Court Judge at Limerick.

The report of the Library Committee upon the proposed art gallery, which was recently agreed to by the London Corporation, contains, says the *Citizen*, a list of 109 oil paintings; and twenty-five statues or busts, preserved at Guildhall. Among the former are works by Kneller, Reynolds, Beechey, Northcote, Hayter, Pickersgill, Lawrence, Opie, Ramsay, Copley, Paton, Smirke, Hamilton, Westall, Roberts, Porter, Scott, Scharf, and other artists. The sculpture includes busts by Chantrey, Durham, Wood, Marshall, Behnes, Noble, Woolner, and Belt. Besides the above, the Corporation has the charge of paintings belonging to the Weavers', Clockmakers', and Joiners' companies. There are also many beautiful engravings, drawings, and miniatures preserved in the library, besides a collection of maps of old London.



1. Taming for the first yolk of a "run." 2. Wild horses leading away the station mares. 3. Stockmen on the march. 4. Shooting wild horses—a kill. 5. Carrying a corral out of danger. 6. An exploring party trying to win the black flocks to speak with them. 7. The only drop of water for fifty miles round.

SKETCHES OF A STOCKMAN'S LIFE IN AUSTRALIA.

NEW BOOKS.

The most recent addition to the Fine-Art Library (Cassell and Co., London and New York) is, like its predecessors, a translation of one of the series edited under the auspices of the Académie des Beaux Arts. *The Dutch School of Painting*, treated by M. H. Havard, and now presented in an English garb by Mr. G. Powell, is in no way inferior in interest or ability to the volumes already published; and the author has brought to his task not only sympathetic appreciation, but the results of careful study. He shows how the Dutch school of painting, like the Flemish, so far as history can show, sprang out of the teaching of the two Van Eycks; and, under Burgundian and Austrian influences, the two schools were, for a time, hardly distinguishable. But with political freedom came art independence; and thenceforward Dutch artists owed their inspirations to themselves and their own surroundings. With the growth of Naturalism came the love of colour, and hence grew *tone*, which is the distinguishing note of Dutch art. The first or Flemish period of Dutch art began with the almost mythical Aalbert Van Ouwater, of whom we know absolutely nothing certain, and of whom there does not exist a single authentic work. Of Dirck Bouts or Stuerbont, Cornelisz Enchelbrechtsz, and Lucas Van Leyden, and others, although their birthplaces were in Holland, it was at Louvain, Bruges, Malines, and Antwerp that their art found patrons. After a while, the influence of the Italian Renaissance reached the Low Countries, through the medium, perhaps, of Jan Schoorl, whose adventurous life yet remains to be written. At one moment we find him at Haarlem or Utrecht; then at Spiers and Nuremberg, where he worked under Albrecht Dürer; a few years later at Venice, on his way to the Holy Land. Returning by way of Rome, he there painted for Raphael, drew for Michael Angelo, and at length became Curator of Antiquities, in succession to the former; and then, suddenly throwing up all his prospects, he returned to Utrecht, where he seems to have gathered round him a group of artists and disciples, amongst whom Heemskerck, Goltzius, Cornelis Van Haarlem, and, above all, Antonio Moro, were the most noteworthy. For the history of the Grand Epoch, with the rise of the love of landscape, and the perfecting of figure and portrait-painting, of *genre* and conversation pieces, we must refer the reader to M. H. Havard's excellent treatise. In it he will find an intelligent and trustworthy guide to much that escapes those who are accustomed to look no further than the surface of Dutch pictures; and he will learn how the Dutch national art was at once so homogeneous and at the same time so many-sided. In no place is M. Havard's power of simple yet keen criticism more observable than in his analysis of Rembrandt's position amongst his fellow-artists, showing how the undisputed sovereign of Dutch art created no school and left no followers. As regards the chronology of certain events, M. Havard is an innovator; assigning fresh dates where hitherto there has been little or no dispute. Those, however, who are acquainted with his laborious researches among registers, title-deeds, and original documents, will recognise his right to correct errors, even if of venerable antiquity. Of Mr. Powell's translation we cannot speak too highly. It is free, flowing, and idiomatic, and at the same time literal; but we think that the English public has a right to expect from Mr. Sparkes, under whose supervision this series of art volumes is edited, some clearer evidence of his share in the work. In no country, perhaps, is there so valuable an assemblage of Dutch pictures as in our own; but M. Havard, writing for French readers and students, had no reason to refer to works which lie outside the ordinary course of his reader's observation or probable travels. Mr. Sparkes, editing the work for English people, and having from his official position easy access to private as well as public galleries, in addition to an acquaintance with all the Dutch pictures brought together from year to year at Burlington House, might surely have rendered the work doubly useful by reference to masterpieces of the various artists to be found in this country. A "Fine-Art Library," written in English for the English, should not be a mere translation of what is an excellent and perfectly complete work for Frenchmen; and it is but little to the credit of South Kensington Museum if its authorities cannot do more than repeat word for word what is uttered by the Ecole des Beaux Arts.

A very fair, readable story of its kind, with many shrewd observations interspersed, is *Madame Naudet*: by P. Lerrac (Elliot Stock), which the title, the author's name, and some almost conclusive internal evidence incline one to set down

as a translation from the French, although no announcement to that effect is made upon the title page. The story is coloured Algerian, and contains some very pretty scenes, descriptions, and situations, as well as interesting and interestingly handled characters. In some particulars, too, it is unusually true to life, even if the hero's conduct in one important affair appears to be just the contrary, and if the test applied by the heroine towards the end to try the constancy of her lover is undoubtedly such as it is impossible to believe that any but the most abandoned woman would employ or any but the weakest man would forgive her for employing. But then the hero was a very weak man: more human than he ought to have been. The catastrophe is extremely pathetic, as well as somewhat tragic; and the author has worked up to it carefully and skillfully. Nor, though the prevailing idea belongs to tragedy, is there any lack of comedy; the fate and career of the unaccepted, unacceptable suitor are sketched with delicately apportioned mixture of pathos and humour. The story is a tale of perfidy: it tells how a handsome, well-to-do, susceptible, but weak young fellow, so far as principle is concerned, transfers his love from a sweet spinster to a fascinating woman who is his neighbour's wife; how there is a natural "affinity" between the wife and the handsome young fellow who is not her husband; how the spinster goes to the wall, and the young fellow's vows go to the winds; how the wife carries flirtation very far, but not too far for her husband's honour; how the husband (who is elderly, and not handsome), departs this life; how, just as the coast looks clear, the hero encounters unexpected difficulties; and how, when he does arrive at the haven where he fain would be, it is with a sad reminiscence which, if he had a heart only the size of a pea, would embitter the whole of his future life.

There is a large class of readers who are likely to be charmed with *The Sacred Nugget*: by B. L. Farjeon (Ward and Downey), a novel which, without any literary graces or profound study of character and life, and without a single lady or gentleman (for Mr. Patchett's estimate cannot be taken without question) to do more than just flash across a page or two, possesses those never-failing attractions which consist in strange incidents, sudden attainment of untold gold, mysterious connections, bold and unscrupulous impersonations, brazen impudence, reckless gambling, general dissipation, special brandy-drinking, a suspicion of crime, and, above all, a little of the "detective" business which "tells" in a certain kind of novel as surely as the red-hot poker (applied to "Pantaloons") in the pantomime. Moreover, the author appears to be quite at home in Melbourne, Australia, and with the manners, habits, and language of the gold-digging fraternity in the "gold fever" days; and he makes good use of his knowledge, whether personal or imparted. The title again is full of fascination, suggestive of a worship like that of the golden calf; and the episode relating to the mysterious sign whereby the "sacred nugget" (a "real solid lump of gold, twenty pound weight," my brethren) was discovered is enough to make a financier, a miser, a millionaire, or a pauper gasp with amazement and desire. There has been nothing like that sign since Constantine the Great was (or was not) convert to Christianity by a luminous cross, with a "strange device," which did or did not appear in the sky. In brief, the story relates how a common, illiterate man, having been transported for a crime which he did not commit, but for which he was glad to be transported in order to get away from a faithless wife and (as he thought) a villain to whom he was, unfortunately, bound by gratitude, was directed by the aforesaid heavenly sign to a spot where nuggets of gold, both great and small, in the shape of a cross and in other shapes, were to be had for the digging, as easily as if you were digging for potatoes. But the heavenly sign had another effect: it awakened within the digger's bosom holy sentiments, and his heart was opened. He remembered the little daughter he had left behind him some seventeen years before, and he determined to seek her out, have her sent to Melbourne, and endow her with all his wealth. Of course, he fell into the hands of scoundrels, who palmed off upon him a brazen-faced actress, a sister of the horse-leech. But, as the luck which attends novelists would have it, she took out with her (in spite of the excellent advice she received from the scoundrel she loved best), as her maid, says the author, but rather as her equal and companion, according to the evidence of the facts, what sporting prophets would call "the Simon Pure," if Simon could be of the feminine gender, but anyhow the real daughter. Experienced

readers will need no further hint, but they will perhaps have some doubt, when they read the story, whether the services of the detective were absolutely necessary. At any rate, they will allow that the old digger was a fine, sterling old soul, with very strong moral knees; though they may be inclined to wonder how it was that he could obtain the confidential post he filled without being able to read or write, or that, having obtained that post, he could conceal his inability from a score of persons, some of whom would assuredly have come forward to prove that he could not possibly have committed the forgery for which he was transported.

Hints addressed to "honest citizens" should, in the interest of the purchasers, find a wide public; and, for the author's sake, we may hope that the little volume *About Going to Law*, by Mr. Arthur J. Williams (Cassell and Co., London), will commend itself to many of his compatriots. Mr. Williams, after proving to his own satisfaction—and we fear that his view will be endorsed by many—that recourse should be had to the law only under compulsion of the direst necessity, goes on to show how an unfair claim may be best resisted, and a just one asserted. These are practically the matters which interest all honest citizens; and it is, perhaps, needless to say that Mr. Arthur Williams' advice on these points, where it can be followed, will save litigants a world of trouble. His ideal form of justice, as administered in this country, seems to be the County Court, when presided over by a patient, good-natured, and, withal, acute Judge. But unfortunately, as humble litigants know to their cost, these conditions are not always to be found at hand. When "honest citizens" are called upon to appear, either as witnesses or as jurors, they probably little anticipate the troubles and annoyance which await them. As helps in their difficulties, Mr. Williams' hints will be found of good service, and may, if followed, save the witness especially from some of that ignominy to which the counsel on one side or the other so frequently attempts to subject him; but no hints or advice can save the unfortunate jurymen from the discomfort and loss of time to which he is doomed. If Mr. Williams had expended upon the summoning system, and the useless waste of time it involves, some of the censures he pours upon the present state of the law, we should have no protest to raise. It is, difficult, however, to concur in his views, as expressed in the first and last chapters of his work, as to the "moral" duties of honest citizens. He seems to lose sight of the fact that if citizens grow careless of vindicating the law on their own behalf, the State, which is only the general body of citizens, must grow powerless or lukewarm in the defence of order and good government. All our boasted liberties were won, step by step, at the cost of personal sacrifice; and we should deserve the fate as well as the name of a decrepit people were we to suffer wrong to be done—although, in the first case, only to ourselves—because it gave us too much trouble or promised too little profit to punish or resist the offender—

For, what one likes if others like as well,
What serves one will, when many wills rebel?
How shall he keep, what, sleeping or awake,
A weaker may surprise, a stronger take?
His safety must his liberty restrain:
All join to guard what each desires to gain.

At the annual dinner of the Bicester Volunteers, Bandsman Inwood was presented with the Royal Humane Society's bronze medal. On Whit Monday, when the corps was on the march from Woodstock to Hanborough Station, Inwood jumped into the swift-flowing river with his clothes on, and rescued a drowning lad, nearly losing his own life in so doing.

A return has been issued showing the number of assessments to the income tax for the years ending April 5, 1874, 1879, and 1884, under Schedules D and E. Under Schedule D, for trades and professions only, the returns are given for incomes under £100 up to £10,000 and £50,000 per annum. In 1874, there were 273,551 persons assessed at under £100, and the tax yielded £132,430. For 1879, there were 46,260 persons assessed at under £150 per annum, and they paid £34,264, while in 1884 45,302 persons paid £31,732. In 1874 there were 1111 persons assessed at £10,000 and under £50,000 paid £250,531; in 1879, 961 persons, assessed the same, paid £356,417; and in 1884, 1159 persons, assessed the same, paid £427,255. Of persons assessed at £50,000 and upwards, 93 paid £109,038 in 1874, 83 paid £152,038 in 1879, and 102 paid £189,557 in 1884. The total amounts collected were: in 1874, £1,692,445; in 1879, £2,687,676; and in 1884, £2,887,534. In Ireland the total sums collected were £76,405 in 1874, £118,978 in 1879, and £111,389 in 1884.

"THE STOMACH GOVERNS THE WORLD."—GENERAL GORDON. JEOPARDY OF LIFE—THE GREAT DANGER OF DELAY.

NOW!!! is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. **NOW!!!** is on the banner of the prudent.

NOW!!! is the watchword of the wise. **NOW!!!** you can change the trickling stream; but to-morrow you may have the raging torrent to contend with.



WHICH MAY BE PREVENTED.
See a large Illustrated Sheet, with each Bottle of
ENO'S FRUIT SALT

WHAT EVERYBODY SHOULD READ.

How important it is to every individual to have at hand some simple, effective, and palatable remedy such as ENO'S FRUIT SALT, to check disease at the onset. For this is the time. With very little trouble you can change the course of the trickling mountain stream, but not the rolling river. It will defy all your puny efforts. I feel I cannot sufficiently impress this important information upon all Householders, or Ship Captains, or Europeans generally, who are visiting or residing in any hot or foreign climate. Whenever a change is contemplated, likely to disturb the condition of health, let ENO'S FRUIT SALT be your companion, for under any circumstances its use is beneficial, and never can do harm. When you feel out of sorts, yet unable to say why, frequently without any warning you are suddenly seized with lassitude, disinclination for bodily or mental exertion, loss of appetite, sickness, pain in the forehead, dull aching of back and limbs, coldness of the surface, and often shivering, &c., then your whole body is out of order, the spirit of danger has been kindled, but you do not know where it may end; it is a real necessity to have a simple remedy at hand that will answer the very best end, with a positive assurance of doing good in every case, and in no case any harm. The pilot can so steer and direct as to bring the ship into safety, but he cannot quell the raging storm. The common idea when not feeling well is: "I will wait and see; perhaps I shall be better to-morrow;" whereas had a supply of ENO'S FRUIT SALT been at hand, and use made of it

at the onset, all calamitous results might have been avoided. What dashes to the earth so many hopes, breaks so many sweet alliances, blasts so many auspicious enterprises, as untimely death? "I have used my FRUIT SALT freely in my last attack of fever, and I have every reason to say it saved my life."—J. C. Eno, Hatcham Fruit Salt Works, S.E.

HEADACHE AND DISORDERED STOMACH.—"After suffering for nearly two years and a half from severe headache and disordered stomach, and after trying almost everything and spending much money without finding any benefit, I was recommended by a friend to try your FRUIT SALT, and before I had finished one bottle I found it doing me a great deal of good, and now I am restored to my usual health; and others I know that have tried it have not enjoyed such good health for years.—Yours most truly, ROBERT HUMPHREYS, Post Office, Barrasford."

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS AND ALL LEAVING HOME FOR A CHANGE. "We have for the last four years used your FRUIT SALT during several important survey expeditions in the Malay Peninsula, Siam, and Cambodia, and have undoubtedly derived great benefit from it. In one instance only was one of our party attacked with fever during that period, and that happened after our supply of FRUIT SALT had run out. When making long marches under the powerful rays of a vertical sun, or tramping through swampy districts, we have used the FRUIT SALT two and three times a day. The FRUIT SALT acts as a gentle aperient, keeps the blood cool and healthy, and wards off fever. We have pleasure in voluntarily testifying to the value of your preparation, and our firm belief in its efficacy. We never go in the jungle without it, and have also recommended it to others.—Yours truly, Commander A. LORRUS, F.R.G.S.; his Siamese Majesty's Hydrographer; E. C. DAVIDSON, Superintendent Siamese Government Telegraphs.—Bangkok, Siam, May, 1883.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists.

DIRECTIONS IN SIXTEEN LANGUAGES HOW TO PREVENT DISEASE. PROTECTION IN EVERY COUNTRY.
PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

I.E. Gold Medal, Highest Award, 1885.
FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES OR FOR
HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR.
BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE
"FIELD"



GOLD KEYLESS ENGLISH
HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Our own Make and Special Strength.
Chronometer Balance adjusted to keep same rate in all climates.
Breguet Spring to withstand shocks caused by hunting, &c.,
Which would derange an ordinary watch.
Warranted to keep perfect time, and last the longest life.
Suited for Home Wear, as well as for
Officers on Foreign Service, and sporting men everywhere.
Jewelled throughout in Rubies.
Massive 18-carat Gold Cases, damp and dust proof,
Hunter, Half-Hunter, or Crystal Glass.
Sent free and safe, at our risk, to all parts of the world,
For £25 draft with Order.
Silver, same quality movement, £15.
For full particulars of this and other Watches, from £2 2s.
Upwards, see our Watch Pamphlets, post-free.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The Highest Award
of a **GOLD MEDAL** for Improvements in English
Watches has been adjudged to

J. W. BENSON, LUDGATE-HILL, AND
OLD BOND-STREET, LONDON.

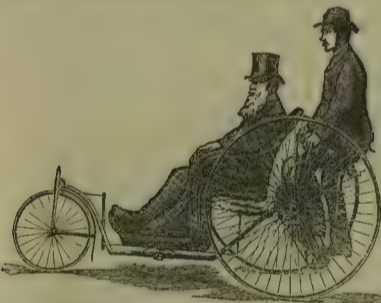
ESTABLISHED 1749.

The "Field" Watches are also on View in the South Central
Gallery, Group XXVII, Stand No. 2085.

The Hunting Editor of "The Field" says:—
"I have used the watch for four months, and have carried it
hunting sometimes five days a week. I can confidently
recommend Messrs. Benson's hunting watch as one that can be
depended on."—Field, March 21, 1881.

"COVENTRY CHAIR"
(REGISTERED).

Awarded Prize Medal Inventions Exhibition.



100 Miles within the day, and 35 Miles in 4 hours
10 minutes. Passenger over 11 Stones Weight.
Send for Particulars also of the "METEOR," "ROVER," and
"SOCIABLE" TRICYCLES, "TANDEM" BICYCLES, &c.
FREE ON APPLICATION.

STARLEY & SUTTON,
METEOR WORKS, 19, WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

BLAIR'S
GOUT
PILLS.

GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO, AND RHEUMATIC GOUT.
These invaluable Pills rapidly cure the most
inveterate cases of the above diseases, even
where the joints are crippled, enabling people
to resume their business and walk as well as
ever. Sure, safe, and effectual.
Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1/4d. and 2s. 9d.
per Box.



TIME-CHECKING
MACHINES.

The EXACT Time Workmen,
Officials, Attendants, and others
arrive and leave recorded with cer-
tainty.

NO OVERPAYMENTS.
" ERRORS.
" DISPUTES.
ABSOLUTE ACCURACY.
GREAT ECONOMY.

Upwards of
55,000

persons are now being checked daily
by these machines.
TESTIMONIALS FROM LEADING FIRMS.
MACHINES FOR SMALL OR LARGE
NUMBERS OF MEN.

Makers of Church, Turret,
and Chime Clocks.
3 and 6 HORSE POWER
HOT-AIR ENGINES.
The Manufacture of
Specialties contracted for.
Inventions confidentially
perfected and worked out.
British and Foreign Patents
secured.
Agents for the Purchase
and Sale of Patent Rights
and Royalties.

LEWELLAN MACHINE CO.,
BRISTOL.



ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE. Highest obtainable quality. **STERLING SILVER** Novelties for
Presents. **SPOONS & FORKS.** 20 years' Wear guaranteed. **TABLE KNIVES.** (M. & W.'s Patent.)

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST-FREE.

MAPPIN & WEBB, MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY;
And OXFORD-ST., W.: LONDON.

DR. DE JONGH'S
(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour)
LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by thirty years' medical experience to be

THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS
IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

SIR HENRY MARSH, BART., M.D.,
Physician in Ordinary to the Queen in Ireland.

"I consider Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil to be a very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and a therapeutic agent of great value."

DR. GRANVILLE, F.R.S.,
Author of "The Spas of Germany."

"Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil does not cause the nausea and indigestion too often consequent on the administration of the Pale Oils."

DR. EDGAR SHEPPARD,
Professor of Psychological Medicine, King's College.

"Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil has the rare excellence of being well borne and assimilated by stomachs which reject the ordinary Oils."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all Chemists and Druggists.
Sole Consignees—**ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 210, High Holborn, London.**
CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, BART. M.D.,
Physician to the Westminster Hospital.

"The value of Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases, chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted by the world of medicine."

DR. SINCLAIR COGHILL,
Physician to the Hospital for Consumption, Ventnor.

"In Tubercular and the various forms of Strumous Disease, Dr. De Jongh's Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other Cod-Liver Oil with which I am acquainted."

DR. HUNTER SEMPLE,
Physician to the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat.

"I have found Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease complicated with Consumption."

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.



"Gentlemen,—I use the Royal Embrocation in the stables and kennels, and have found it very serviceable. I have also used the Universal Embrocation for lumbago and rheumatism for the last two years, and have suffered very little since using it."
"B. H. FAIR, Lieut.-Col., Master of Radnorshire Hunt."
Of Chemists and Saddlers, in Bottles, 2s., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d. Proprietors, **ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO., Slough.**

AVERY'S BLINDS,
INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

comprising a splendid assortment of Blinds of every description,
including the much admired

NEW EMPIRE BLINDS,

As supplied to her Majesty. Plain or decorated.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS.
FESTOON BLINDS,

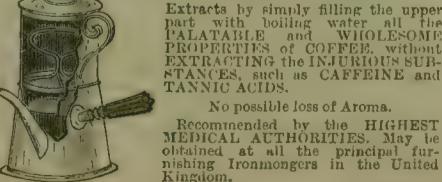
In Silk and Sateen, &c.

LARGEST SHOW-ROOMS IN LONDON.

81, GREAT PORTLAND-STREET, W.
SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST-FREE.

THE "CRITERION" CAFÉTIÈRE.

ARNDT'S PATENT.



Extracts by simply filling the upper part with boiling water all the PALATABLE and WHOLESOME PROPERTIES of COFFEE, without EXTRACTING the INJURIOUS SUBSTANCES, such as CAFFEINE and TANNIC ACIDS.
No possible loss of Aroma.
Recommended by the HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES. May be obtained at all the principal furnishing Ironmongers in the United Kingdom.
Block Tin 3/4 4/6 5/6 6/6 7/6
B. Nickel 8/- 12/- 15/- 18/- 25/-
Agents for England, Ireland, and Colonies, **THOS. P. COOK & CO., 24, Snow-Hill, London.** Agents for Scotland, **R. WYLIE, HILL, & CO., Argyll-street, Glasgow.**

COPELAND'S
(Late SPODE and COPELAND). Established 1770.

DINNER SERVICES.

DESSERT SERVICES.

TEA & BREAKFAST SERVICES.

TOILET SETS. STATUARY.

KITCHEN UTENSILS.

To be obtained of all leading Dealers throughout the Kingdom.

Manufactory, **STOKE-UPON-TRENT.**

PETER ROBINSON OXFORD-ST. and
'REGENT-ST.
PATTERNS FREE.
NEW AUTUMN
DRESSES.
in all the New Fashions.

PETER ROBINSON RICH COLOURED
FAILLÉ SILKS.
Française, 4s. 6d. per yd.
Fancy Washing Silks,
1s. 6d. per yard.

PETER ROBINSON COLOURED
MERVEILLEUX,
2s. 11d. per yard.
NEW BROCADED
SATINS,
1s. 6d. per yard.

PETER ROBINSON RICH BROCADED
SATINS & VELVETS,
Specially suited for Din-
ner Dresses.
7s. 11d. per yard.

PETER ROBINSON FRENCH
CASHMERE AND
MERINOS.
All Wool, in Black,
White, Cream, and all
light and dark shades of
Colour, 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d.,
and 3s. 11d. per yard.

PETER ROBINSON ALL-WOOL SERGES.
Including Black, Navy,
Cream, and all Colours,
9d. to 1s. 6d. per yard.
The New Indigo, fast
dye, very fine, 1s. 9d.
per yard.

PETER ROBINSON EMBROIDERED
LAWN ROBES (Cream
Colour),
10 yards plain material,
45 in. wide, and 9 yards
Embroidery, 14s. 6d. and
16s. 9d. each. Usual
price, 18s. 9d. and 21s.
Patterns free.

PETER ROBINSON NEW VELVET
VELVETEEN.
The very best made.
Rich Blacks, and all
Colours,
2s., 2s. 9d. to 3s. 9d.
per yard.

PETER ROBINSON Patterns and Illustrations
free.



CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each
Label bears the name of "WILCOX & CO., 239, Oxford-st., London."
There are THREE KINDS, distinguished from each other by a
YELLOW, GREEN, and RED SILK THREAD, attached to
stopper. **EAU DE SUEZ (YELLOW)** instantly removes the
most violent Toothache. **EAU DE SUEZ (GREEN)**, used as
a daily mouth-wash, prevents for ever the return of pain, arrests
decay, and preserves the teeth sound and white. The **RED**
THREAD is used as the Green, but especially adapted for
children's use. **SUEZ ORANGE TOOTH PASTE**, for the
removal of tartar and whitening the teeth. Free by parcel post
from **WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-st., London** and through
any Chemist. Yellow, 2s. 9d.; Green, 4s.; Red, 3s.; Paste, 4s. 6d.

THIS LADY'S Hair will never
become loose or disarranged. It
is DRESSED WITH

HINDE'S (PATENT)
"ELLEN TERRY"
HAIR-PINS.

These Pins lock automatically
when in the hair, and remain
immovable until withdrawn.
They are inserted with the same
readiness as an ordinary Hair-
Pin. They cannot get loose or
fall out.
Sold by Hairdressers, Drapers,
and others, or sample Box, post-
free, for eight stamps, from the
Patentees.

Messrs. **HINDE, Sample-Room, 1a, CITY-ROAD,**
LONDON, E.C.



RICHMOND CIGARETTE
Smokers who are
willing to pay a little
more for Cigarettes
than the ordinary
trade price will find

the **RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1,**
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS. They are made
from the brightest, most delicately flavored,
and highest cost gold leaf grown in Virginia,
and are absolutely without adulteration or
drugs.

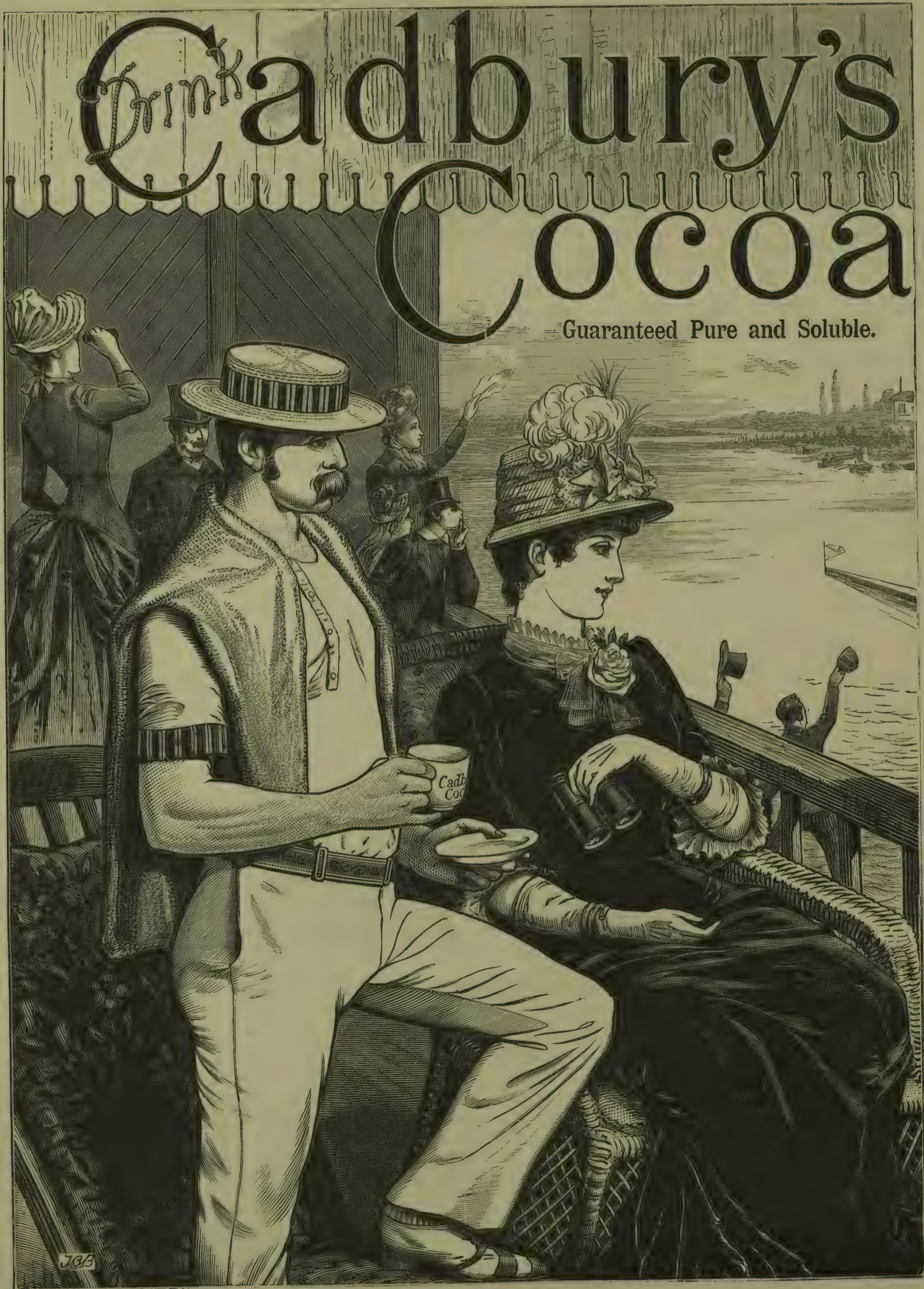
STRAIGHT CUT No. 1.

We use the Genuine French Rice Paper
of our own direct importation, which is made especially
for us, water marked with the name of the brand—
RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1—on each
Cigarette, without which none are genuine. IMITA-
TIONS of this brand have been put on Sale, and
Cigarette smokers are cautioned that this is the old
and original brand, and to observe that each package
or box of Rich-
mond Straight
Cut Cigarettes
bears the signa-
ture of

CIGARETTES

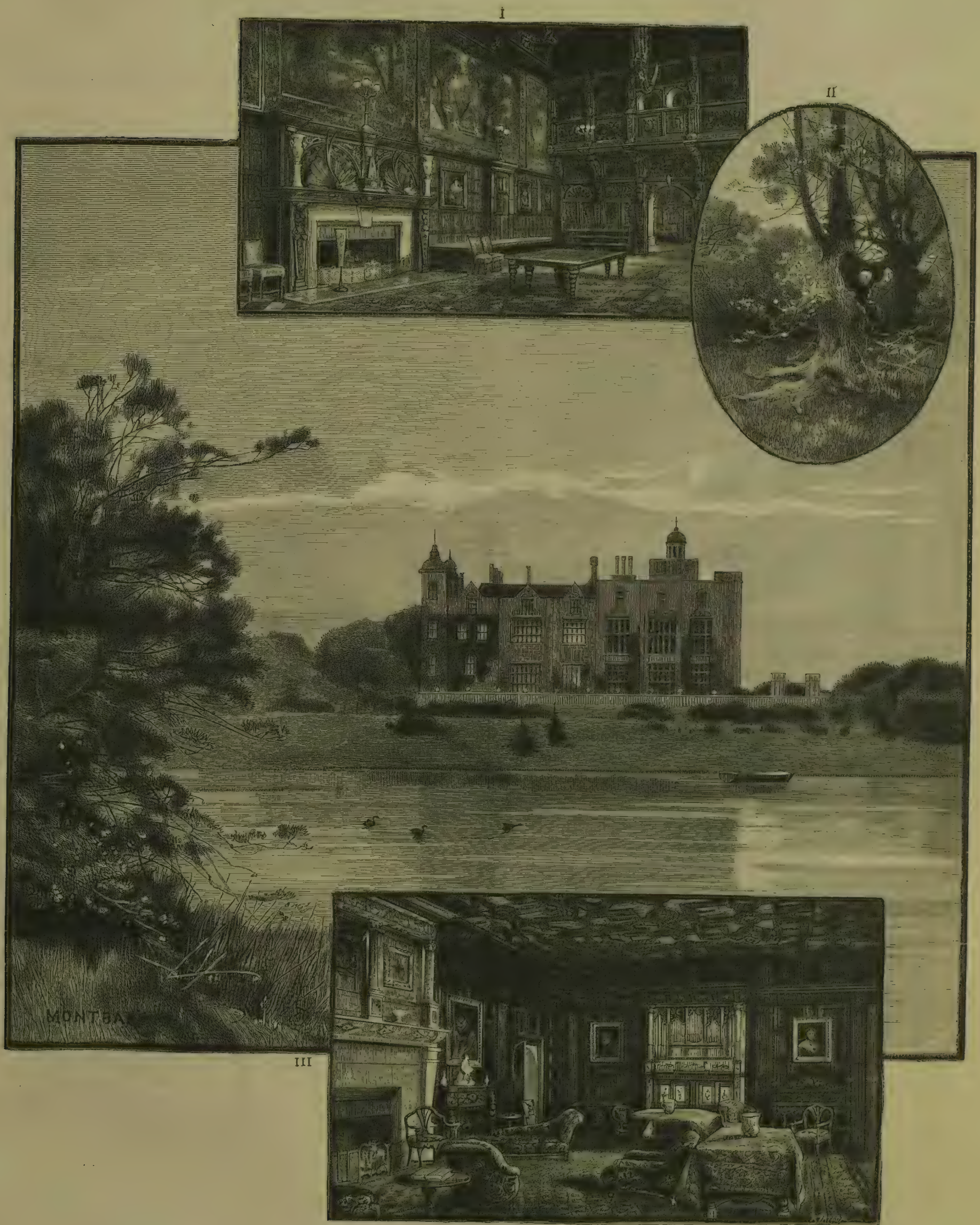
ALLEN & GINTER,
MANUFACTURERS,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.

Sold by Dealers throughout the World.



"STRENGTH AND STAYING POWER."—TO ATHLETES.—The popular beverage for Breakfast, Luncheon, Tea, and Supper, in all seasons, is **CADBURY'S COCOA**; a pure refined Cocoa—exhilarating, comforting, and sustaining—providing, in a concentrated form, admirable, nutritive, flesh-forming qualities, strength, and staying power. **CADBURY'S COCOA** is guaranteed absolutely pure, and the public are cautioned to see that they get the genuine article. In the whole process of manufacture, the automatic machinery employed obviates the necessity of its being once touched by human hand. A Sixpenny Packet is sufficient for 14 large Breakfast Cups of strong delicious Cocoa.

ENGLISH HOMES.—No. II. HATFIELD HOUSE.



I. Great Dining-Hall.

II. Old trees in the Park.

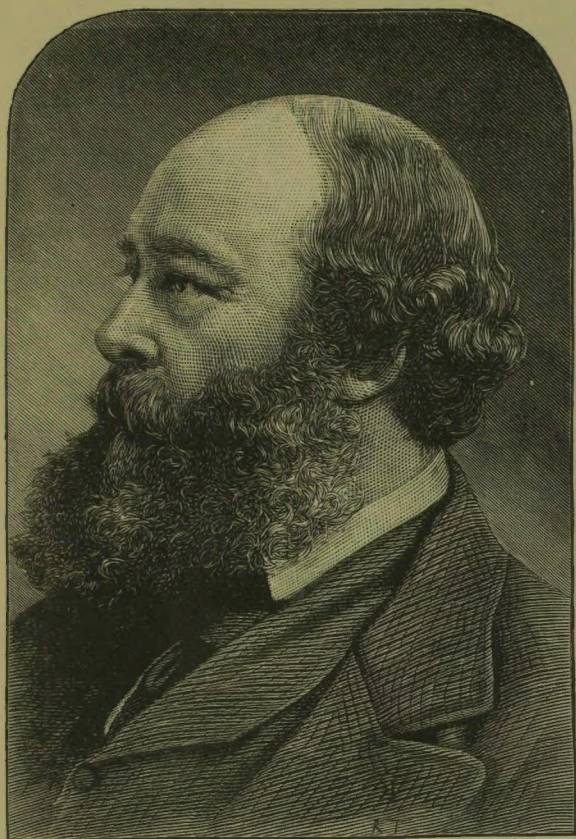
III. Hatfield House: View from the water.

IV. Drawing-Room, with ancient organ.

ENGLISH HOMES.

No. II.

Hatfield House.



THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY, K.G.

IN PLEASANT HERTFORDSHIRE—"rich," says Camden, "in corn-fields, pastures, meadows, woods, groves, and clear riverets"—stands Hatfield House, the home of the Cecils, and of the present Marquis of Salisbury. To visit it is the easiest of trips for the London sightseer; getting into the train at King's-cross, it is only a journey of twenty-six minutes. Past Hornsey and Wood-green one goes, burrowing through many little hills, crossing valleys yellow with buttercups or smooth green fields cut by darker lines of trees or hedgerows—for all this country is full of trees, and rises and falls in constant slopes. Scraps of London still appear among the green; ominous boards that advertise "valuable building sites" carry forward the standard of town life. New Southgate, perhaps, is the last scrap, unless you reckon Barnet, compact and clean, with its ghastly gasometers. Then comes South Mims, which is on the border of Hertfordshire, and, not long after, Hatfield.

Immediately facing the railway station are the high iron gates of Hatfield House, and the new lodge. Formerly one had to clamber up the steep street which holds most of Hatfield town. The old high-road to London, which used to run between the Home Park and the "Miller's Park," as it was then called, has been stopped up, and the two parks are now united. One passes through the iron gates which face the station, and one comes to a brick bridge crossing the smaller of the two streets of Hatfield. It has rather an odd effect, to look down from a bridge in a park upon the roofs of a village street. But here the park is hardly, so to speak, full blown—in front one sees, indeed, dark trees and spreading lawns, but from the right the approach is an ordinary country lane, up which, past business-like farm-buildings of plain red brick, one goes to the square gateway opening upon the offices, coach-houses, and the like, which adjoin the ancient palace.

This formed of old a quadrangle, but now only one complete-side remains, facing—across a patch of green, with a big shady tree—the archway to the town, and the plain pleasant, red-roofed church. The churchyard, sloping down the hill, is filled with stately trees, and a little wall runs round it; its irregular surface is covered with very old tombstones, and in the church lie buried—but in a private chapel of their own—the bygone Earls of Salisbury. The chimes play over and over, at the hour, a singularly irritating tune, reminding one of the lusty chorus of gipsies in the "Trovatore"; but not much further on, across the little valley, one hears and sees the trains, with their streamers of heavy white smoke, puffing along to and from London.

The front of the old palace is straight and high and unpretending; there are two little doors, and then, to the right of them, a larger one; and within live Lord Salisbury's horses, in a very stately stable. It is a long hall, with a high chestnut-wood roof; the windows (on each side) are partly of stained glass; there are quaint corbel-heads, from which the roof springs. This, when Elizabeth was a prisoner here, was the banqueting-hall; her bed-room was on the north side of the building.

In the beginning, Hatfield was the property of the Crown; but King Edgar granted it to the Abbot of Ely, and it is entered as his in Domesday—"the manor of Hetfelle," it is there called; while Sir Henry Chauncy names it indifferently Heathfield or Hatfield. When St. Ethelred's Abbey was made a bishopric, in 1108, it gained the name of Bishop's Hatfield, and became one of the prelate's ten residences in this see. "William of Hatfield"—Edward III.'s second son—was born here; and palace and manor were again made over to the Crown in the reign of Henry VIII. His son Edward—who lived here during the later years of his father's reign—conveyed the palace, in 1550, to his sister, Princess Elizabeth. After sojourns more or less agreeable at Ashridge and in the Tower of London, Elizabeth was permitted by her sister, then Queen Mary, to retire again to Hatfield. Here

her guardian was Sir Thomas Pope—a keeper altogether to her taste. He was just then occupied in founding Trinity College, Oxford; and made things pleasant for his Royal charge, not only with grave discussions, but with gorgeous merry-making at special seasons. Queen Mary visited her sister here in 1557, and was received with great solemnities; Elizabeth herself played on the virginals, accompanying the singing of a child. At the previous Shrovetide, the Cotton MS. tells us, "Sir Thomas Pope made for the Ladie Elisabeth, all at his owne costes, a grate and rich masking in the Greate Halle at Hatfield, wher the pageants were marvellously furnished. There were thar twelve minstrels antickly disguised, with forty-six or more gentlemen and ladies, many of them knights or nobles and ladies of honour, appparelled in crimson sattin, embrothered uppon with wrethes of golde, and garnished with bordures of hanging perle. . . . At night the cupboard in the Halle was of twelve stages, mainlie furnished with garnish of gold and silver vessul, and a bankit of seventie dishes, and after a voidee of spices and subtleties with thirty spyse plates. And the next day the play of 'Holofernes.' But the Queen, pcease, mysliked these folleries, as by her letters to Sir Thomas Pope did appear, and so their disguisings were ceased."

But, in spite of this stoppage of her "folleries," Elizabeth seems to have had, on the whole, a very good time of it—occasionally going a-hunting to Enfield Chase "with twelve ladies in white sattin on ambling palfries, and twenty yeomen in green, and fifty archers in scarlet boots and yellow caps"—till the day came when, sitting in the park under an ancient oak, she received the news of her sister's death. The oak still stands, though propped up and "bald with hoar antiquity," and fenced round with wooden palings; still in the house, as we shall see, is the very hat Elizabeth wore on that momentous occasion. She held her first Privy Council in the palace, and went from Hatfield to ascend the throne.

From Hatfield old palace to the new is a very short walk, along a curving path that skirts the park and brings us out facing the north front—or, to be entirely exact, the back. Simple and large, built of red brick and partly overgrown with ivy, many-windowed, with towers east and west, and with a pretty central porch, it is a fine example of the Tudor fashion of building a great English gentleman's house. It is said that no house in the country, built so long ago, remains so entire. James I., to whom the old palace belonged, had taken a fancy to Sir Robert Cecil's house of Theobalds (built by his father), and persuaded its owner to exchange it with him for Hatfield. Sir Robert Cecil at once set about building himself a new house: he cleared the ground in 1607, and the present mansion was finished, and two parks inclosed—the one for fallow the other for red deer—by 1611. He evidently wasted no time over the work, and very little money. The original estimate of the cost was £8500, and this was but little exceeded: including the chapel, and its window, said to be of Flemish glass—an addition to the original design—the entire sum expended was only £9203. 'Indeed, according to the very curious bills and details of the work done given by Robinson in his *Vitruvius Britannicus*, the total cost, including laying out the grounds, impaling two parks, and supplying water to the house, with a great deal of work in the gardens and vineyard, was only £7631 11s. 3d., which does seem very cheap. It was perhaps the moderation of the cost which gave rise to the belief that Sir Robert was his own architect—aided by two workmen on the estate named Conn, and one Lyminge, a carpenter, who acted as builders and surveyors, and his steward, T. Willson, who paid the wages. Others have conjectured that the design was obtained from Italy; and it has also been attributed to the great English architect of that day, John Thorp, probably from its likeness to Burleigh House, which he built.

Sir Robert Cecil—by this time Earl of Salisbury—did not live long to enjoy the "lordly pleasure-house" he had made; he died only the next year, on June 12, 1612, at the Parsonage House at Marlborough, on his way home from Bath. His will directed that he should be buried in the chapel at Hatfield, in a tomb of which the cost should not exceed £200; but his successor apparently did not inherit his capacity for keeping to an estimate—besides the making of vault and chapel, the tomb alone cost £460.

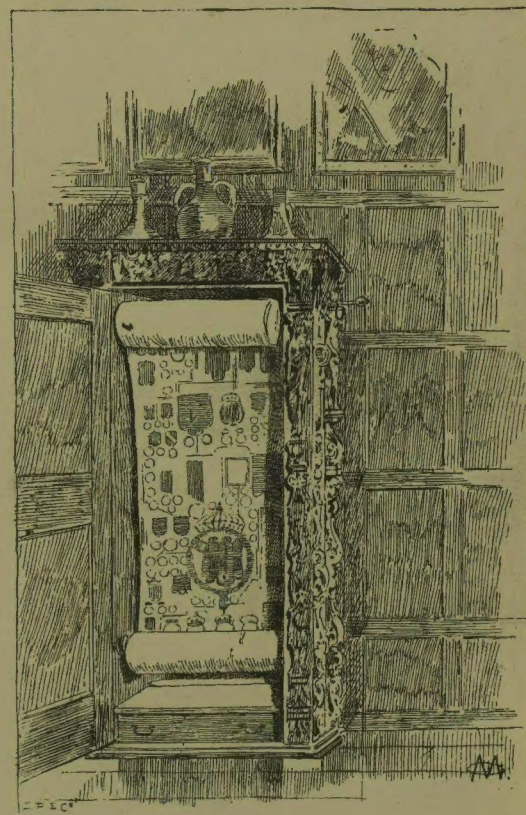
The house is a great parallelogram, from which, on the south—the main front—two wings project at right angles. It is built, like the old palace and all its surroundings, of brick, once relieved with white stone—now, unfortunately, chiefly with a commoner substitute. By a strange error of judgment, or by a misplaced economy, in very many repairs and restorations the stone has been replaced by brick, or even by painted wood; the low parapet, for example, originally of open stonework, above the northern front, is now only a dull imitation in brick. In a house of which the beauty has been otherwise reverentially maintained, this is a mistake.

Of the two great wings that flank the central tower, each has an enriched entrance-porch; and their breadth, between the turrets, is broken up by oriel windows of the Tudor style, which stand out, twinkling in the sunlight, against the heavy red. Above the square corner-turrets—50 ft. to the

parapets—swell the cupola-shaped roofs, which rise 20 ft. to the pinnacles, whereon there float ("or seem to float in rest") little banners charged with the Cecil crest, or gilded vanes. Over the central portico, with its nine arches, and the grand entrance porch, stands a tower of three storeys, with the clock-tower yet above it. On the third storey one sees the full armorial bearings of the Cecils, while in the parapet the date—1611—stands out in huge stone letters; and above it are the coronet and crest.

Almost as fine as this main front are the richly varied sides of the house that face the east and west; they are broken up into towers and turrets, as the plainer north is not, and the rich alternate masses of light and shade give noble effects which change throughout the day with the moving sunlight. The western front looks down into the pretty little square Queen's Garden; while from the east you see—across another quaint old geometrical garden—the Maze, without which no nobleman's park was then complete. Nearer still, there runs a broad terrace, with low open wall, round three sides of the house; while from the roof one can see a further panorama of the glories of Hertfordshire—Hatfield House is said to be the first in which the builder gave a thought to secure the modern luxury known as "a view." Not only is there the wide green space sweeping down in front, bordered with its two lines of stately trees almost too far apart to be called an avenue, with the long lawns at the back, divided by the shady winding road sheltered with limes; but westward is the venerable Abbey Church of St. Albans, crowning a beautiful eminence. The hill at Sandridge next breaks the line, and the widespreading woods of Brocket Hall and Wood Hall appear on the north. Eastward are Digswell House, Tewin Water, and Panshanger; while south are Gubbins or Gobions, near North Mims, once a seat of Sir Thomas More, and Tyttenhanger, anciently the residence of the Abbots of St. Albans, to which King Henry VIII. and his Queen Catherine retired for the summer of 1528. Brocket Hall, it may be interesting to note, was the seat of two recent predecessors of Lord Salisbury—the Prime Ministers Melbourne and Palmerston; men related by birth and of a certain family likeness in the easy-going tact, the characteristically "English" way in which they ruled the destinies of England.

Standing thus on high ground, overlooking the woods and fields of Hertfordshire, Hatfield is as noble an example as one shall see of the great English home—with the rich red of its walls softened by the creeping ivy, and broken by outstanding towers and turrets, with their shadows and white-sashed



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S PEDIGREE.

windows, of which some still retain their quaint, old-fashioned little panes of glass. But it is not only good to look at from without; all within is as homelike and as cosy, in spite of its grandeur, and sightseers are courteously made as welcome to wander (with an encyclopædic housekeeper) through state-rooms and private rooms as they are to stroll about in the long avenues of the park, where one sees, throughout the day, villagers, nurse-maids with their babies, and old women resting in the sunlight.

Since it was built, Hatfield House has always, and naturally, been a great show-place. Evelyn says that he "went to see my Lord of Salisbury's palace at Hatfield," and



HATFIELD HOUSE, THE SEAT OF THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY, K.G.

praises the architecture and the well-kept vineyard; and Pepys visited it several times. Once he confesses, in his odd simple way, that having "bayted, and walked into the great house through all the courts," he would fain have stolen a pretty dog which followed him—"but I could not, which troubled me." I think it was this time that he bargained with the driver of an empty coach, which took Mrs. Pepys to town for half a crown. One Lord's Day he got to Hatfield in church-time, "and saw simple my Lord Salisbury sit there in the gallery."

But his longest note is an interesting one, on July 23, 1661:—"I come to Hatfield before twelve o'clock, and walked all alone in the vineyard, which is now a very beautiful place again; and coming back I met Mr. Looker, my Lord's gardener, who showed me the house, the chapel with brave pictures, and, above all, the gardens, such as I never saw in all my life; nor so good flowers, nor so great gooseburys, as big as nutmegs."

Nowadays, the visitor from the town generally enters by the porch in the middle of the north front, which admits him to the entrance-hall. Here one is struck by the pretty old wainscoting, the quaint old portraits—and the electric light, and the letter-box with its list of posts to London and to the north. Old and new meet at Hatfield: old picturesqueness, old comfort, and new cleanliness and convenience—as its history takes us back to the first Earl of Salisbury, son of the great Lord Treasurer Burleigh, and brings us down to the present Marquis, now the Prime Minister. Very old and stately is the Marble Hall, a long handsome room, 50 ft. by 30 ft., where, under the oriel window at the end, stood the table of his Lordship. The rich tapestry upon the walls was brought from Spain; the panelling is of oak. Across the whole width of the room is a massive carved screen, with an open gallery; among the carvings are heraldic lions—the supporters of the family arms—bearing shields. Three bay windows rise to the whole height of the wall; the ceiling is coffered—it is said to be one of the earliest departures from the ancient open timber roof and louver—and relieved heads of the Cæsars fill its ten compartments.

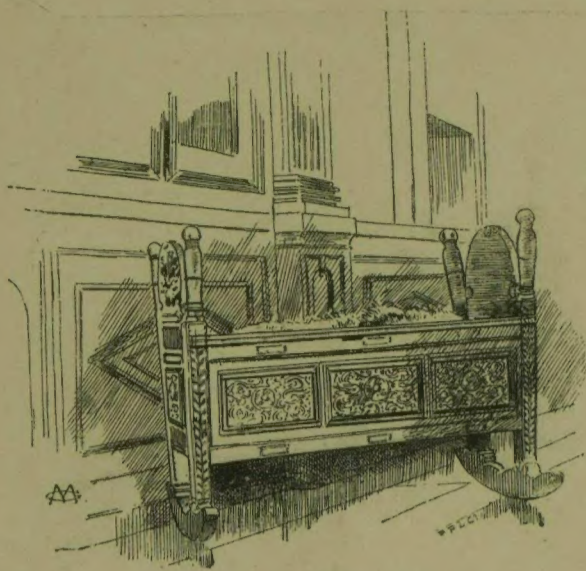
The cloistered corridor, like the gallery above it, can hardly be reckoned as a room—not on account of its great length (it is over 160 ft. by nearly 20 ft.), but because it is the passage of communication from the west wing to the east. The heavy trelliswork within the windows chequers the light, and makes the cloistered gallery cool and pleasant in summer, if perhaps a little dark on winter days. Many things old and curious are kept here: cabinets, ancient furniture, arms—some taken from the Spanish Armada, some from the Russians in the Crimea—and relics of Elizabeth, the patron saint of the place almost as Marlborough is of Blenheim. The chair which she used, the wide flapping hat she is said to have been wearing when she received the tidings of her sister's death; a pair of yellow silk stockings—supposed to be the first worn in England—which were given her by Sir Thomas Gresham; the oak cradle in which she slept as a child—these are kept religiously, and stared at with silent appreciation by sightseers in whose historical gallery hers is one of the few familiar faces. There is a large picture of the white horse she rode at Tilbury, hanging above a staircase; and, "alive to this day," the very saddle-cloth she then used, "of rich moreive," is kept in this corridor; with, as a companion, a saddle-cloth which belonged to the first Earl of Salisbury. And in the library there hangs unrolled the great Queen's pedigree, emblazoned, drawn up in 1559, and tracing her ancestry with unflinching accuracy from her much-married father to the father of all—Adam.

Eastward from the corridor you go to the entrance of the grand staircase—one of the very finest things to be seen, even at Hatfield. It is the exact reverse of the common-place grand staircase of new public buildings—one interminable flight of cold stone steps; this staircase winds up and up to five landings, and is all—steps and solid balustrades—of the warm dark brown of polished wood. Above the hand-rail are carved heraldic lions, and mystic beings variously described in the guide-books as "Genii" and "Genie"; and in the ceiling is a pendant, coloured and relieved in gold and silver, after the fashion of Florence.

Here on the walls are many interesting family portraits; and, indeed, throughout the house one sees very many pictures of great rarity and value. There are, altogether, about two hundred and fifty paintings; several of them, naturally, being likenesses of Elizabeth—the Virgin Queen would have been invaluable to the photographers of to-day. She has given to Hatfield alone five highly-finished copies of her charms, the most notable a large one by Zuccherò. Whether the painter flattered her one cannot say; at all events, he has made her a fairly good-looking personage. The face is straight-nosed—not very strong, one would think; by no means full of character, and with something of that wondering stare in the eyes which one notices in the likeness of her sister Mary. The hair, as we know, is reddish; it falls in two long tresses. The mouth is small. The costume is curious—emphatically a "fancy dress": a coronet and aigrette, a necklace of pearl and bracelets, the gown close-bodied, with a gauze veil blowing freely back, and the lining of the robe symbolically wrought with eyes and ears, while on the right sleeve is a rainbow, with the motto, "Non sine sole Iris," and on the left a serpent is embroidered.

Then there is Mary Queen of Scots—good-looking, too; better-looking than Elizabeth, one may easily allow; but she is attired more simply and sadly, in a long black mantle, bordered with white lace, and at her girdle bears a rosary and cross.

There are portraits also of James I.—the usual characteristic, very modern, ignoble face—and of Charles, his son,



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S CRADLE.

quite unlike the beautiful head with which Vandyke (and, of late years, Mr. Irving) has made us familiar. This is not only ugly—perhaps all the Stuarts (except Mary) had a dash of ugliness—but rather "hang-dog" and unpleasant. And Holbein's Henry VIII. is here, with Richard III. and Henry VI., both represented by their heads only; and similar bodiless portraits of the six wives of Henry the Pluralist—a way of being "taken" of rather a ghastly suggestiveness in some of their cases. Anne Boleyn is also shown with her Royal husband, at some kind of rustic entertainment in Surrey, within view of the Tower of London. Also George III., his wife, many noble statesmen and warriors, and—a little oddly in this *galère*—a picture of Laura (Petrarch's Laura, the only one known without a surname), with a brief, apparently hexametrical, autobiography: *Laura fui. Viridem Raphael fecit, atque Petrarcha*. Then, one cannot help being amused at the portrait of Margaret, Countess of Richmond, veiled as a nun. That she earned this distinction by taking a vow of celibacy is true; but she did not take it till she was sixty-four.

Many of the Cecils are here, of course. I do not know whether the pugnacious gentleman who in 1333 spelt his name Sitsilt is to be seen; but we have the founder of their fame, the Lord Treasurer Burleigh, and his son, Robert Cecil, builder of this house—both with white wands, and in their robes of office. There are four portraits by Sir Peter Lely: the second and third Earls of Salisbury, a Lord Cranbourne—son of the former—and Lady Latimer; and others of the family, by Kneller, Vandyke, Zuccherò, Reynolds, and later artists. One very curious picture is that of the Duke of Monmouth, with, as it seems, James, fourth Earl of Salisbury, looking over his shoulder. The Earl of Salisbury's portrait was by Dahl, and it was in cleaning this that it was discovered that the canvas had originally been used for a portrait of the unhappy Duke of Monmouth by Weming; but the thrifty Earl had utilised it again for his own likeness. A picture with a sadder interest is that of the Dowager Marchioness of Salisbury, burnt to death in the great fire in the west wing of the palace, in 1835.

Among personages of to-day one sees Queen Victoria, Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Salisbury himself (a good likeness, by Richmond), and, it may be added, even though the statelier muse of history do not encourage such details, a spirited sketch, in ink and colours, upon a cylindrical wooden ink-stand, cut by the subject himself from some tall tree, of our champion wood-cutter, Mr. Gladstone. He may be seen on the drawing-room table, and he is perched merrily on a bough, at which he is chopping away, regardless of consequences.

At Hatfield, one finds the three chief necessities of a great house perfectly combined: large, handsome, comfortable rooms, fine paintings, and antique picturesque furniture. Take the room known as King James's—there is a whole set of rooms named after this monarch, but the principal one is that on the first floor, at the north-east corner of the house; it is also called the Winter Drawing-Room. Here all the furniture is richly gilt, the ceiling is gilt, and decorated with pendants in the Florentine style, and from it hang gilt chandeliers of sixteenth-century fashion. The very fire-dogs on the hearth are of massive silver. This room is rich in portraits, and is lighted by three great oriel windows. And James's bed-chamber is a very grand affair; the bed has a great projecting canopy, and its head is finely carved, with a covering of cloth of gold. It is said that the fittings remain exactly as when the King last used them.

The bed-rooms are throughout very handsome, mostly dark and rich, with fine panelling and splendid antique carved wardrobes; and nearly every room has an added interest of association. Hatfield has had many illustrious visitors, and it has been a pleasant habit of the house to name the rooms after the guests who have slept in them. After King James there came Cromwell—it is perhaps as well that they could not come together—and the Lord Protector's bed still stands here sturdily. George III. has his room, and our present Queen a charming, comfortable chamber; and, not very long before his death, Lord Beaconsfield slept in a pleasant little room in the house of his able lieutenant. Another less willing visitor, two centuries ago, was Charles I.: he was a prisoner at Hatfield, and probably expressed no wish to have a room named after him.

With most of the family apartments, these bed-rooms—which, by-the-way, are still habitually used, and not kept merely for show—are in the east front; the summer-rooms, too, have nearly all a southern or an eastern outlook, very bright and pleasant, across the sunny park. From this side of the house to the western wing we go through the long gallery above the corridor in which the county balls take place; it has a famous ceiling (called the "Frette Seelinge" in the bills for the building of the palace), one blaze of gold, decorated in the same style as the coloured ceiling in the Royal Palace at Munich. This gallery, like so many rooms at Hatfield, is panelled with oak; in it there stands a curious old organ, known as James the First's, and at each end is an Ionic screen.

At the north-west end of the building are the library and chapel—the rest of the west wing being mainly bed-rooms and servants' rooms. A chaplain lives at Hatfield, and service is performed regularly—"simple my Lord Salisbury" sitting, not up above where Pepys saw his ancestor, but (with his family) in the front pews of the pretty little chapel, where also sit distinguished visitors; behind them are placed the servants, or if it is very full the gallery is used. The fine stained-glass window—of Flemish work, with scenes of Bible history—has been already spoken of.

The library is a noble room, still hung with its original gilt leather. Above the oaken cases, which contain the books and manuscripts, is a series of historical portraits; and over the mantelpiece a curious Florentine mosaic portrait of the first Earl (1608). The collection of historical papers is most remarkable and interesting—there are *thirteen thousand* letters, from the reign of Henry VIII. to that of James I.; the State papers include those which came into Burleigh's keeping from his accession to power, and extend throughout the Administrations of himself and his son. There are the original depositions as to the divorce of Anne of Cleves; a Treatise of Councils, by Cranmer; Wolsey's directions to the ambassador sent by Henry VIII., with his autograph; the original proclamation—apparently not mentioned by historians—made by Edward VI. when he came to the throne; the Council Book of Mary's reign; the proclamation declaring James I. King of England (in Sir Robert Cecil's own writing); several MSS. about the Gunpowder Plot, and a full account of Northumberland's conspiracies. There are also a beautiful miniature of Henry VIII. in a manuscript on vellum, an autograph of Henry VI., and the wonderful pedigree of Elizabeth already mentioned; while of an earlier date are manuscript copies of William of Malmsbury's and Roger Hovenden's English history. The Cecil papers are, as one might suppose, chronologically arranged, bound, and kept under lock and key.

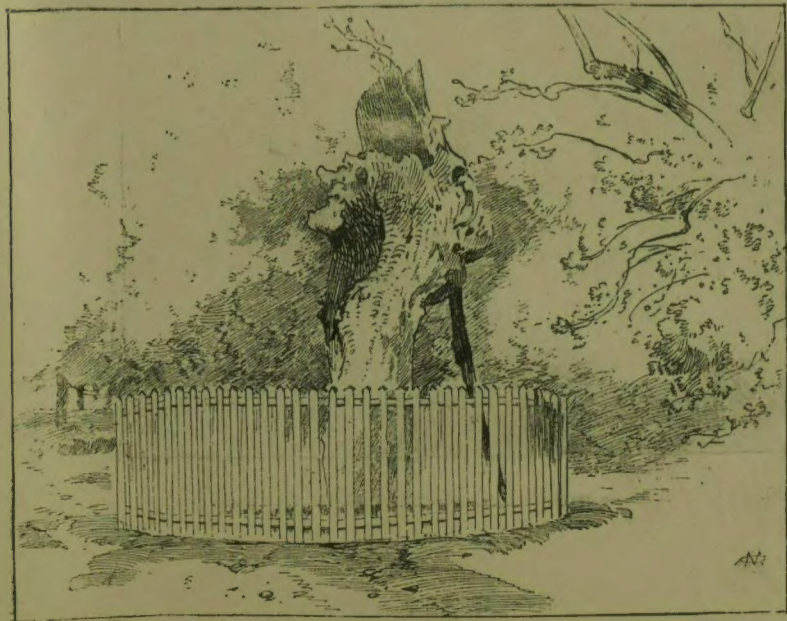
And now let us pass down the "Adam and Eve" staircase—so called from certain unflattering portraits of our first ancestors—and out from Hatfield House into its not less famous grounds. We must remember that there are still to be seen the gardens, the maze, the park, and the pleasant river running through it. Each side of the house has its own special beauty. Westward, between the old palace and the new, lies the Queen's or Privy Garden; it may have been laid out by Bacon, who lived not far away, at Gorhambury—at all events, the rules that he gives for the ordering of gardens have here been closely followed. "They are," he says, "best to be square, encompassed on all the four sides with a stately arched hedge." There is a close walk of limes round the north, east, and south sides. It is a lovely garden, small, after the fashion of the time—only fifty yards square—with beds geometrically laid out, a fountain playing in the midst, and this cool "thick-plashed alley" round it in cloisters of green leaves, completely covered in both from the sun and prying eyes. Though a palace garden, it is, like the whole of Hatfield, entirely private and home-like. The fountain, springing from rockwork, is bordered by junipers; and in each little grass-plot, at the corners of the garden, stands a mulberry tree—some of the oldest mulberries in England; it is a tradition that James I. planted them. Just beneath the eastern terrace are more gardens, sloping away towards the water's edge, and a square Maze of dark yews, trimly clipped. These gardens, too, are geometrically arranged, but after a later plan—the fashion of last century, rather formidable in its neatness. Through these we may walk—or along the broad terrace by the house, looking down into them—round to the northern front, where first we came in. Here is a great square space of open ground, with a low wall round it of red brick, and with white stone pillars at the entrances, whereon are lamps and long-necked dignified cranes. By the house, at the ends of this wall, are cast-iron gates from Paris, each between two small octagonal towers; and down from the north door, after this open space, a road leads away through the park under a close, over-arching avenue of splendid trees, for the most part limes. Following this road to where it bends, one gets exquisite glimpses of the house, standing high up above the long stretch of grass. Among the many grand old trees, perhaps the finest is the "Lion Oak"—a thousand years old, and more than thirty feet in girth. An avenue leads from the road to the Vineyard past another tree, even more famous, of which the late Marquis wrote:—"The only account I can give of Queen Elizabeth's Oak is, that it was reported to be the limit of her walk, during the late years of Mary's reign, at Hatfield; and that she was sitting there when the news of her sister's death was announced to her. The avenue of limes has been planted up apparently to commemorate the fact."

We pass the quondam vineyard, now turned into gardens—vineyards seem to have thriven in Hertfordshire: the Domesday Book tells us that there were also "two arpends" of vine-land at Berkhamstead. We pass along between the high trees to a little lodge; and thence the gardens slope sharply down to the water-side, in a series of terraces bordered with walls of yew, cut into strange shapes of battlements and towers, with, in the midst, steep turf steps leading in slippery descent to the river.

This river is the little Lea, which is navigable from Hertford, near which town it is joined by several quaintly named tributaries—the Mimram, the Beane, the Rib. It speeds through its pretty valley pleasantly enough, a cool colour among the rich greens; and across it lie the gardens—still, as when Evelyn saw them, "rarely well planted and watered." There are shady seats here by the riverside, where doubtless many Cecils have dreamed away the summer mornings—perhaps even the maker of the park, the Sir Robert of James's day, found time from affairs of State to enjoy his own pleasure.

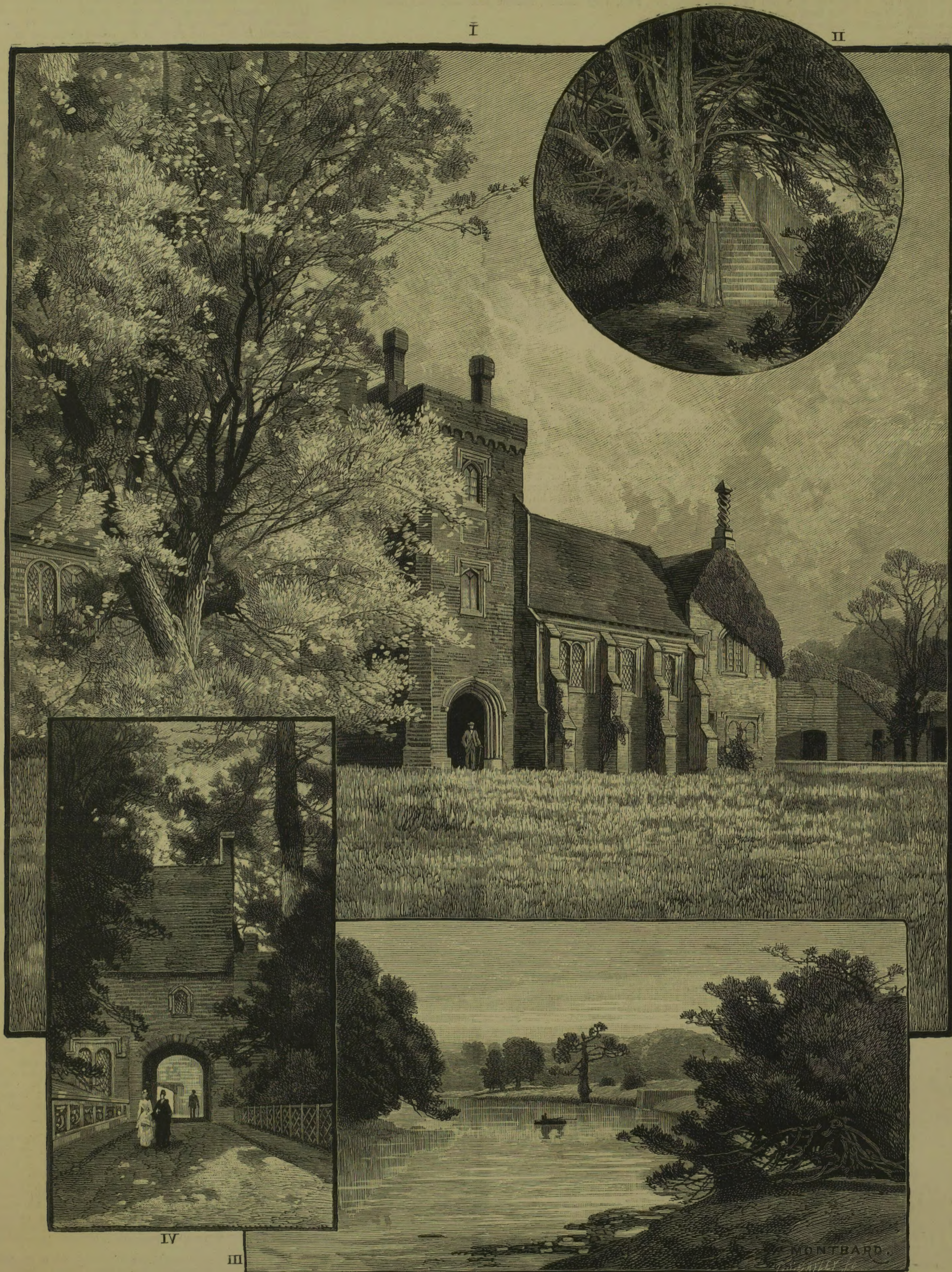
And here, too, sometimes lingers the third ruler of England furnished by the house of Cecil—another Robert, the third Marquis. His story has not been wanting in its touch of romance; twenty years ago there seemed but very little likelihood that Lord Robert Cecil, second son of the second Marquis of Salisbury, brilliant journalist and free-lance of letters, would become the head of the house. But death removed the next heir to the great title; and, with position and wealth to aid his intellect and high ambition, it was but a few years before the new owner of Hatfield House became Prime Minister of England.

EDWARD ROSE.



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S OAK.

ENGLISH HOMES.—No. II. HATFIELD HOUSE.



I. The old Hall.

II. Steps leading to the Lea.

III. The Lea River, at the bottom of the Vineyard.

IV. The second old entrance-gate through the old Palace.